NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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MISCELLANY.

[From the North American Magazine.]

NIGHT DREAMS.

BY SUMNER L. FAIRFIELD.

Oh, I do love thee, Night!
When twilight dews descend,
And lights and shadows blend,
And sweet-voiced birds their tender vespers sing,
Then furl in sleep the weary wing,
Amid the starlight grove,
And dream in song of love;
While silence sleeps around,
Save when the whispering flowers
Breathe forth a rosy sound,
Like memory sighing o'er lamented hours;
Oh, I do love thee, Night!

But most I love thee, Night!
That thou dost ever bring,
Upon thy dewy wing,
The voice, the image of my lady-love,
The charm of hall and grove,
The joy of other years,
The sunlight of my tears,
My lost, yet worshipped heaven,
Possessed no more below—
For one brief hour of rapture given—
Then snatched away from vainly wailing woe,
For this I love thee, Night!

With thee I can forget
That sunny youth has flown,
Love, hope and rapture gone,
That desolation watches round the bowers
Of wedded hearts in happier hours,
And all the cares and fears,
And woes too deep for tears,
And anguish and despair,
That will not cease, that cannot part,
It hath been mine to hear,
Since that wild rending of the broken heart;
I can forget awhile.

Amid thy shadows, Night!
I see thy ancient sway,
The prophets gray with years,
The patriarchs reigning o'er the people blest;
Sages in antique stole and vest,
And bards, whose lays of love
Were heard in Ida's wood and Daphne's grove,
And all the high and holy ones,
Whose brows bend o'er us in our dreams,
Like spirits o'er elysium's streams,
Who leave awhile their starry thrones,
And fill our souls with heaven's celestial gleams.
Thy shades are living, Night!

Dreams come of thee, sweet Night!
Bright visions float around the brain
Of days that can not dawn again,
And hope deluded smiles o'er vanished bliss!
Pale lips meet in a long, wild kiss,
Dissevered hearts together beat,
And tearful eyes in rapture meet,
And time flies fast in joy,
And earth resembles heaven!
I start and wake! o'er morn's dark sky;
As o'er my heart, black clouds are wildly driven—
Where are thy visions, Night!

Thou soothest sorrow, Night!
I love to watch thy skies,
And stars like tearless eyes,
And pale, cold moon, whose shivering light is sweet
To lovers when they meet,
By streams or shadowy wood,
In social solitude;
For thou dost seem to me,
Beholding her, whose look
Was such as those we see,
Bright Oreads', in the wild wood's wary nook—
When twilight tints the woods.

Thou bringest peace, sweet Night!
To many a wasted heart,
That loves and sighs apart;
As when from Latmos' Hill thy gentle queen
Smiled o'er the lovely scene,
And blessed her sleeping lover,
So I do breathe my spirit now,
Old ocean's stormy billows over,
And kiss thy cheek and brow,
And wreathe my arms around thee, Love! as erst,
And fondly think that thou canst see
Thy lover bowed, as at the first,
Before the shrine of his idolatry.
Joy waits upon thee, Night!
Oh, I do love thee, Night!
Though harrowing thoughts arise,
And unavailing sighs,
Yet, Ellen, oft I muse on thee afar,
'Neath Gallia's evening star,
Sweet love! now doubly dear,
For many a lingering parted year!
Time and distance and deep woe
Make thee lovelier, dearer, love!
A heart like mine can never know
Change, while the stars we worshipped shine above.
Oh, I do love thee, Night!

[From Mundey's Sketches in India.]

NAPOLEON'S GRAVE.

"About half an acre round the grave is railed in. At the gate we were received by an old corporal of the St Helena corps, who has the care of the place. The tomb itself consists of a square stone, about ten feet by seven, surrounded with a plain iron railing. Four or five weeping willows, their stems leaning towards the grave, hang their pensive branches over it. * * The willows are decaying fast and one of them rests upon the sharp of the railing, which are buried in its trunk,—as though it were committing suicide for very grief! The foliage of the rest is thinned and disfigured by the frequent and almost exhaustable depredations of visitors. Fresh cuttings have however, been planted by governor, who intends, moreover, to set Cypresses round the outer fence. Madam Bertrand's immortelles have proved, alas! mortal. The fierce old corporal who came out from England, with the ex-emperor, was full of his praises; I saw the general often, said the old fellow: 'he had an eye in his head like an eagle!' He described the pilgrims to this spot—their Kilds—as most affecting. Some are extravagant beyond measure in their grief; falling on their faces around the railing (which they never enter as foreigners do,) praying, weeping, and even tearing their hair. After inscribing our names in a book—into which also appropriate poetry and ribald nonsense finds its way, we drank to Napoleon's immortal memory in his own favorite spring, and mounting our steeds, spurred towards Plantation House."

"O, high ambition lowly laid."

We must not contradict, but instruct him that contradicts us; for a madman is not cured by another's running mad also.

A woman will think herself slighted if she is not courted, yet pretends to know herself too well to believe your flattery.

[From Bulwer's New Work 'The Pilgrims of the Rhine.']

THE LOVERS.

I wish only for such readers as give themselves heart and soul up to me—if they begin to cavil I have done with them; their fancy should put itself entirely under my management; and, after all, ought they not to be too glad to get out of this hackneyed and melancholy world, to be run away with by an author who promises them something new?

From the heights of Bauers, a mortal and his betrothed gazed upon the scene below. They saw the sun set slowly among purple masses of cloud, and the lover turned to his mistress and sighed deeply; for her cheek was delicate in its blended roses, beyond the beauty that belongs to the hues of health; and when he saw the sun sinking from the world, the thought came upon him that *she* was his sun, and the glory that she shed over his life might soon pass away into the bosom of the "everduring Dark." But against the clouds rose one of the many spires that characterize the town of Bruges; and on that spire, melting into heaven, rested the eyes of Gertrude Vane. The different objects that caught the gaze of each was emblematic both of the different channels of their thoughts, and the different elements of their nature; he thought of the sorrow, she of the consolation; his heart prophesied of the passing away from earth,—hers of the ascension into heaven. The lower part of the landscape was wrapt in shade; but, just where the bank curved round in a mimic bay, the waters caught the sun's parting smile, and rippled against the herbage that clothed the shore, with a scarcely noticeable wave. There were two of the numerous mills which were so picturesque a feature of that country, standing at a distance from each other on the rising banks, their sails perfectly still in the cool silence of the evening, and adding to the rustic tranquility which breathed around. For to me there is something in the stilled sails of one of those inventions of man's industry peculiarly eloquent of repose; the rest seems typical of the repose of our own passions—short and uncertain, contrary to their natural ordination; and doubly impressive from the feeling which admonishes us how precarious is the stillness—how utterly dependent on every wind rising at any moment and from any quarter of the heavens! They saw before them no living forms, save of one or two peasants yet lingering by the water side.

Trevylyan drew closer to his Gertrude; for his love was inexpressively tender, and his vigilant anxiety for her made his stern frame feel the first coolness of the evening, even before she felt it herself.

"Dearest, let me draw your mantle closer round you."

Gertrude smiled her thanks.

"I feel better than I have done for weeks," said she; "and when once we get into the Rhine you will see me grow so strong as to shock all your interest for me."

"Ah, would heaven my interest for you may be put to such an ordeal!" said Trevylyan; and they turned slowly to the inn, where Gertrude's father already awaited them.

Trevylyan was of a wild, a resolute, and an active nature. Thrown on the world at the age of sixteen, he had passed his youth in alternate pleasure, travel and solitary study. At the age in which manhood is least susceptible to caprice, and most perhaps to passion, he fell in love with the loveliest person that ever dawned upon a poet's vision. I say this without exaggeration, for Gertrude Vane's was indeed the beauty, but the perishable beauty of a dream. It happened most singularly to Trevylyan (but he was a singular man,) that being naturally one whose affections it was very difficult to excite, he should have fallen in love at first sight with a person whose disease, already declared, would have deterred any other heart from risking its treasures on a bark so utterly unfitted for the voyage of life. Consumption, but consumption in its most beautiful shape, had set its seal upon Gertrude Vane, when Trevylyan first saw her, and at once loved. He knew the danger of the disease; he did not, except at intervals, deceive himself; he wrestled against the new passion; but stern as his nature was, he could not conquer it. He loved, he confessed his love, and Gertrude returned it.

In a love like this, there is something ineffably beautiful—it is essentially the poetry of passion.—Desire grows hallowed by fear, and scarce permitted to indulge its vent in the common channel of the senses, breaks forth into those vague yearnings—those lofty aspirations, which pine for the Bright—the Far—the Unattained. It is "the desire of the moth for the star"—it is the love of the soul!

Gertrude was advised by the faculty to try a southern climate; but Gertrude was the daughter of a German mother, and her young fancy had been nursed in all the wild legends, and the alluring visions that belong to the children of the Rhine. Her imagination, more romantic than classic, yearned for the vine-clad hills and haunted forests, which are so fertile of their spells to those who have once drunk, even sparingly, of the literature of the north. Her desire strongly expressed her declared conviction that if any change of scene could yet arrest the progress of her malady, it would be the shores of the river she had so longed to visit, prevailed with her physicians and her father, and they consented to that pilgrimage along the Rhine, on which Gertrude, her father, and her lover were now bound.

It was by the green curve of the banks which the lovers saw from the heights of Gruges, that our fairy travellers met. They were reclining on the water side, playing at dominos with eye-bright, and the black specks of the trefoil; viz., Pipaloo, Nip, Trip, and the Lord-Treasurer (for that was all the party selected by the Queen for her travelling *cortege*,) and waiting for her majesty, who, being a curious little elf, had gone round the town to reconnoitre.

"Bless me!" said the Lord-Treasurer, "what a mad freak is this! Crossing that immense pond of water—and was there ever such bad grass as this?—one may see that the fairies thrive ill here."

"You are always discontented, my lord," said Pipaloo; "but then you are somewhat too old to travel—at least unless you go in your nutshell-and-four."

The Lord-Treasurer did not like this remark, so he muttered a peevish pshaw, and took a pinch of honeysuckle dust to console himself for being forced to put up with so much frivolity.

At this moment, ere the moon was yet at her noontide height, Nymphalin joined her subjects.

"I have just returned," said she, with a melancholy expression on her countenance, "from a scene that has almost renewed in me that sympathy with human beings which of late years our race has well-nigh relinquished.

"I hurried through the town without noticing much food for adventure. I paused for a moment on a fat citizen's pillow, and bade him dream of love. He woke in a fright, and ran down to see that his cheeses were safe. I swept with a light wing over a politician's eyes, and straightway he dreamt of theatres and music. I caught an undertaker in his first nap, and I have left him whirled into a waltz. For what would be sleep if it did not contrast life? Then I came to a solitary chamber, in which a girl, in her tenderest youth, knelt by the bedside in prayer, and I saw that the death-spirit had passed over her, and the blight was on the leaves of the rose. The room was still and hushed—the angel of Purity kept watch there. Her heart was full of love, and yet of holy thoughts, and I bade her dream of the long life denied to her—of a happy home—of the kisses of her young lover—of eternal faith, and unwaning tenderness. Let her at least enjoy in dreams what Fate has refused to Truth!—and passing from the room, I found her lover stretched in his cloak beside the door; for he reads with a feverish and desperate prophecy the doom that waits her; and so loves he the very air she breathes, the very ground she treads, that when she has left his sight he creeps, silently and unknown to her, to the nearest spot hallowed by her presence, anxious that, while yet she is on earth, not an hour, not a moment should be wasted upon other thoughts than those that belong to her; and feeling a security a fearful joy, in lessening the distance that now only momentarily divides them. And that love seemed to me not as the love of the common world, and I stayed my wings and looked upon it, at a thing that centuries might pass and bring no parallel to, in its beauty and its melancholy truth. But I kept away the sleep from the lover's eyes, for well I know that sleep was a tyrant that shortened the brief time of waking tenderness for the living, yet spared him; and one sad anxious thought of her was sweeter, in spite of its sorrow, than the brightest of fairy dreams. So I left him awake, and watching there through the long night, and felt that the children of earth have still something that unites them to the spirits of a finer race, so long as they retain among them the presence of real love!"

And oh! is there not a truth also in our fictions of the Unseen World? Are there not yet bright lingerers by the forest and the stream? Do the moon and the soft stars look out on no delicate and winged forms bathing in their light? Are the fairies and the invisible hosts but the children of our dreams, and not their inspiration? Is that all a delusion which speaks from the golden page? And is the world only given to harsh and anxious travailers, that walk to and fro in pursuit of no gentle shadows? Are the chimeras of the passions the sole spirits of the universe? No! while my remembrance treasures in its deepest cell the image of one no more—one who was "not of the earth earthy"—one in whom love was the essence of thoughts divine—one whose shape and mould, whose heart and genius would, had Poesy never before have dreamt it, have called forth the first notion of spirits resembling mortals, but not of them; no, Gertrude, while I remember you, the faith,—the trust in brighter shapes and fairer natures than the world knows of comes clinging to my heart; and still will I think that Fairies might have watched over your sleep, and Spirits have ministered to your dreams!

[From Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.]

MELODY OF PROVERBS.

"When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice, when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn."—XXIV, v. 2.

With the righteous on the throne,
There in glory through the land;
And our foes are crumbled down,
And scattered like the sand,
The harvest gold is shorn
To the reaper's merry song—
There is gladness on the morn;
There is joy when day is gone.

With the righteous on the throne,
There is worship all around,
And the bosom's anthem'd tone
Thro' the temple doth resound,
There is a prayer where many kneel
Without pride or bigotry;
And the peasant takes his meal
Beneath his own fig tree.

When the wicked beareth rule,
Like a tempest on the sea,
There is counsel of the fool,
With the lash of tyranny.
There is blood upon thy sword,
And blasphemy of God:
And the temple of the Lord
Is roofless and untrod!

There is the canker breath of fear
On the Monarch's guilty heart;
The houseless widow's tear,
And the orphan's bitter smart,
Are the silent prayers of earth;
And the peasant, beaten low,
In his drunkenness, doth curse
His children as they grow!

As the bearers of a pall,
The serfs to labor stroll,
Extinguished in the hall,
Are the lights of pleasure's bowl.
The dark assassin's knife
Gleameth in the guilty hand,
Seeking the sacrifice of life,
When the wicked rule the land!

M. S. M.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY.

A singular robbery recently took place in N York. One of the most respectable physicians, who resides in the upper part of Broadway, was, while attending the Italian Opera one evening, robbed of his watch. It was a family piece, and had been handed down from father to son for several generations; hence it was prized far beyond its real value. In order to regain it, if possible, the physician advertised for it in several public journals of the day, offering one hundred dollars for its recovery, and "no questions to be asked the person who should return it." A few days after the publication of the advertisement, he received a note through the post office, stating that if he would appear in the bar-room of the opera house, at a certain hour on a designated evening, the watch would be returned. The physician laughed at the note, but nevertheless, so anxious was he to gain his watch, that he determined to attend the opera. Accordingly, at the hour designated, he appeared in the bar-room, and after looking round upon the company for a few minutes, without observing any one who seemed desirous of an interview, returned into one of the boxes. Still anxious, he a few minutes after again passed into the room. It was comparatively vacant, but he had been there but a few seconds when a fine, tall, genteelly dressed young man came up to him, and with a silvery voice an affable manner, enquired the hour. The physician hesitated a minute, cast an inquisitive glance upon the stranger, and observed, with somewhat of irritation, that some scoundrel had a short time before robbed him of his watch. "Indeed;" coolly replied the stranger, and drawing an old fashioned gold watch from his pocket, he held it before the physician, and with a smile observed, "the true time I believe, sir."

The physician immediately recognised the stolen watch, and made an effort to grasp it. The stranger stepped back a few paces, and coolly observed that "he had attended the opera as a man of honor, expecting to meet a man of honor. You advertised your watch," he continued, "and pledged your honor as a gentleman to reward with one hundred dollars, the individual who should return it to you. We meet, therefore, so far as the law is concerned, upon neutral ground. Here is *your* watch, sir. *My* part of the contract is fulfilled, and I appeal to you as a gentleman to perform *yours*." The physician hesitated. After a moment's pause, he took the watch, stated that he did not expect to meet the author of the note addressed to him—confessed that he had not provided himself with the money, but pledged his word that if the stranger would accompany him to his residence, the reward should immediately be paid. "Without hesitatation," said the stranger; and putting his arm through that of the physician, the two walked out of the opera house, and up Broadway to the residence of the latter, who promptly handed the supposed robber a hundred dollar note. He politely bowed and departed. The physician felt much curiosity to discover the stranger, conversed freely upon the subject with his friends, and indeed endeavored to detect him in every way possible, without having recourse to the police office.

About a fortnight after the recovery of his watch, on one of the stormiest nights of the season, the bell of the physician's door was rung with great violence. It was near midnight. The servant, roused from his sleep, hurried down stairs, opened the door, and ushered an old man into the hall, who in the most pressing manner demanded to be shown to Dr S. in private.—The Doctor was abruptly summoned, and expecting some urgent case demanded his immediate attention hurried down to his study, into which the old man had already been ushered. He immediately commenced stating a case of extreme distress—said that his wife was subject to temporary fits of madness, and had just been seized with a paroxysm of the most violent character. He proceeded to give an account of the case; but before he had entered deeply into details, threw off the cloak in which he was enveloped, and the wig in which he was disguised, and stood before the physician as the stranger of the opera house.—The physician started back with astonishment—the stranger continued: "I have chosen a stormy night for this visit, sir, but however calm my demeanor, youthful my features, or composed my manner, my life is necessarily one of storm. It is now a fortnight since we met, and have you redeemed your promise to receive your watch and ask no questions—implying that you sought your property alone, and not vengeance upon the wretch—I know the meaning of the phrase—who was forced by his reduced destiny to seem a thief? Can you affirm that you have acted a generous part—an honorable part? You cannot—I tell you here in the study room—at this midnight hour—that you cannot. You have described me—my person—my appearance—my manner—as a friend of your particular friend—have done every thing but visit the office of the police with a detailed account of my person and the whole transaction.—You have forfeited your honor, and even now through your *confidential* representatives, the ministers of justice—the myrmidons of the police—are eager for my arrest—are hunting me with the spirit of tigers seeking for a victim. Sir, beware! You provoke a desperate man when you make me your foe. I am no thief—I did not filch from you the watch which I restored to you. Again I say beware. I know you thoroughly, and wish you well. But, villain as I may be, I may not be hunted down with impunity." A minute more, and the doctor was alone in his chamber. The robber is yet at large.

TO MY WIFE.

Pillow thy head upon this heart;
My own, my cherished wife;
And let us for one hour forget
Our dreary path of life.

Then let me kiss thy tears away,
And bid remembrance flee
Back to the days of halcyon youth,
When all was hope and glee.

Fair was the early promise, love,
Of our joy-freighted barque;
Sunlet and lustrous, too, the skies.
Now all so dim and dark;
Over a stormy sea, dear wife,
We drive with shattered sail,
But love sits smiling at the helm,
And mocks the threat'ning gale.

Come, let me part those clustering curls,
And gaze upon thy brow—
How many, many memories
Sweep o'er my spirits now!
How much of happiness and grief—
How much of hope and fear—
Breath from each dear loved lineament,
Most eloquently here.

Thou gentle one, all that remains,
To cheer our lonely lot;
The storm has left our paradise
With but one sunny spot.
Hallow'd fore'er will be that place
To hearts like thine and mine—
'Tis where our childish hands upreared
Affections earliest shrine.

Then nestle closer to this breast,
My fond and faithful love!
Where, if not here, should be the ark
Of refuge for thy love?
The poor man's blessing and his curse
Pertain alike to me:
For, shorn of worldly wealth, dear wife,
Am I not rich in thee?

[The following, from the Montreal Herald, contains some very good hits at the "Jean Baptistes," alias old French Canadians.]

JONATHAN'S LETTER.

Montreal, in his Britannic Majesty's Province of Lower Canada, May 10, 1834.

To General Swop, in Vermont in the U. S.

Sir,—John Fibwell, you know, when he returned from away beyond the West, used to tell a great many things about what he had seen and done. I heard him say that he once found a lost child, a boy 10 years old, as dead as a door nail, in the hole where a carrot grew, ten feet deep. He also said, that one time when he stopped to feed his horse, in the western country, with some pumpkins, that some of the seeds fell upon the ground, and that such was the fertility of the soil, the seed took root immediately, and grew with such rapidity, that the vines were all over the horse, and covered him up so completely that it took him six weeks to eat himself out free and clear.

Now were I to tell any such stories you might justly call me a story-teller. But still I can relate some things about Jean Baptiste equally as absurd and surprising; but I scarcely think it worth my while at present.

I saw a ship come up in tow yesterday; and the Baptistes thronged the wharves, likes so many Sandwich Islanders, to see the ship chase the steamboat, as they said. 'There, Mr Jonathan,' said one of them, 'you now see how the foreigners try to hurt us; that British ship is trying to run over our steamboat—just so with everything in this country. Our sufferings *is* intolerable.' I wonder how he leart that sentence.—'Yes,' said I, 'all your grievances are like that.' The fellow did'nt know that the steamboat was towing the ship, instead of the ship chasing the steamboat; but she was just in the same way as old John Bull is towing this province; and the rebels that attempt to cut the tow-line, will have to dance a hornpipe at the end of it.

Just so about every thing here. The foreigners are playing the very devil with them, they say—poking down their old houses, and making new ones—paving streets and filling up mudholes. One argument they use against pavement is that the people cannot sell wooden shoes. I saw a great lubber at the corner of the street the other day, boo-hooing like all nature.—What ails you, said I. Why these foreigners are taking down the house I was born in. Horrible innovations. I believe such a fellow was, or ought to have been, born in a pasture.

I have just entered into a great speculation. A well was found the other day in the middle of the street, more than 100 feet deep, and all arched over. An idea entered my noddle—so off I went to the corporationers, and rented it for one year; and I have the exclusive privilege of using it. 'What do you want of it?' said one of the corporationers. 'I want to use the water,' said I. 'Are you a Yanka,' said he. 'Yes,' said I. 'I suppose, then, you will sell it as first rate Congress water,' said he. 'No bad idea,' said I; 'but I don't want it for that; I have some fire engines coming on in a few days, for sale, and I want to put a suction hose into it, and then I shall astonish you all by exhibiting a column from the bottom of that well over the the big church into the sun's premises.' 'Can you do it,' said he. 'Yes,' said I; 'it will make one of the handsomest rainbows you ever saw.' 'You may have it,' said he.

Now the speculation is this. In the first place I shall put a lock and key upon it; then I shall throw in a handful of half-crowns; and then I shall get some people to clean it out; and as soon as they commence finding the half-crowns I shall stop them, and lock up the well. The people will all talk about it. The Vindicator will say, in blazing capitals, that Mr Jonathan has made his fortune. It will say, the well is ten thousand feet deep and heaping full of gold; and the Papa-no men will all believe it. How it will ring through the city. The people will flock round the well, to get a peep at it, and many a sigh will escape from the pursets by when they look at me standing sentry over it. All the brokers and bank directors will give me invitations to dine. The *Clique*, who are all agrarians, will envy me. Half the city will be offered to me on mortgages; I shall find out every man's a situation and necessities. The handsomest ladies in the land will court me. But I shall not let the cat out of the well until curiosity is at its zenith. Then all at once, I shall feign myself sick, and advertise that, owing to my indisposition, the well will be sold by auction, and doubt, it contains all the funds of the old French army.

By this stratagem, you see, I shall pocket four or five thousand pounds, and enjoy the blessings of good society to boot. I am not staying here for nothing. I shall yet starve them. Business is very dull here.—All the steamboats run as usual in the water with wheels, except the Patriot; she is paddling beer along the shores.

I intend to run a steam carriage between Montreal and Lachine. Is home, Your's truly,

JONATHAN.

Men are neither suddenly rich nor suddenly good.—Lamartine.

If thou knowest how to bear misery, it will become thy handmaid; if not it will become thy master.—Democritus.

[From the London New Monthly for April.]

THE WIDOW.

Mine has been a troublous and a perilous life in matters of love: no sooner have I emerged from one ocean of sighs and tears, than I have plunged headlong into another. It is passing strange that I never fell into matrimony in my very early days; my father did so, and so did my mother, and also my respected grandame. She, good soul, originally Miss Letitia Simpson, at fifteen married her first husband, a Mr Jeffery Wilson; at sixteen, gave birth to my mother. Her husband then died without any other issue, leaving her more than well provided for. At seventeen, she espoused a Mr Winckworth, who in his turn, consigned her to single blessedness and a fat dower; after which, having quarrelled with all her race, or all her race with her, she abjured them and the realm, betook herself to the Continent, and was barely heard of afterwards. My mother, following one part of her example married at sixteen, and banished the world with me at seventeen.

* * * * *

On my arrival on the Continent, I had been but a short time at ——, when my health visibly and seriously declined, and the medical man she attended me, advised me to visit —— for its restoration. In accordance with his directions, I, nothing loth, (for a seat at a desk never was a desideratum with me,) set off; and, by dint of my modest looks, a little flippery, and my good name, I shortly won my way into a circle of acquaintance.

At a party to which I had, through these means, been asked, I one night met a Madame Perollet, whose appearance, and more, her sufferance of my attentions, made some impressions upon me. She was an extremely fine woman, and English, seemingly about five and-thirty, though less favored fair ones spoke of her having numbered fifty years. Her hair and eyes were of the blackest; her eye-lashes of the same color, and long, thick, and silky; her complexion fair, but not ruddy, such as best contrasts with, and best becomes, the raven lock; her features were more beautiful in their expression than in their individuality, although then even they were beautiful; her teeth were the finest I ever saw; and I opine no woman can lay claim to beauty, who cannot show, nay, even display, her teeth. She bore an easy, dignified, and complacent smile; her figure was of the strictest proportions, and her carriage most graceful; moreover, she was rich, and consequently *amiable*. She was a widow, too; and with all these qualifications, of course was greatly sought after by the men. But she had sense and caution; and while she smiled on all, and enamoured many, she never gave more than hope, and preserved all her own freedom.

The first time I met her, a glove which she dropped, and which I proffered her, gave me an opportunity of opening a conversation with her. At first I hesitated a little, although my looks bespoke an age riper, by some years than I had attained; but her answers were so mild, so *suave*, and so condescending—her manner to me so kind and easy,—and her whole conduct so engaging and assuring,—that before I left her, I had, although blushing, adventured on some little gallant badinage, for which, to the mortification of my elder competitors, she shook her little delicate finger at me, and tapped me with her fan. Encouraged thus, I might have proceeded farther; but as she knew how to commence a conquest, so she knew how to continue one; and assuming a dignity not violent, but perceptible, she restrained my further advances; and being even then sensible that an independent respect is the surest way to a woman's heart, (for I had begun to think of hers,) I contented myself for that time, by expressing a hope that I should have the happiness to meet her again, and bowed myself away.

That night I rose fifty per cent in my own esteem. "Truly," said I to myself, "the man whom that woman distinguishes must own some attractions; she is lovely and an intellectual specimen of her sex; to possess the love of such a one would be something to pride one's self on. What honor is the love of a giddy, indiscriminating girl, who runs the market of matrimony with her heart in her hand, eager to bestow it on the first bidder? Truly, I'll be a chapman no more for such common wares. But vanity! vanity! Can the rich, beautiful, sought, and at an age when prudence has mastered passion, think of such a one as me? Yet she seemed very kind." "But kindness never marries," said a still small voice. "Yet she oftimes gives birth to love," I thought, in answer. "But she is wealthy, has a wide range for choice, is a widow, and has the whole town after her," replied my monitor. "True, true," I whispered; "but she has interested me, and I'll try it!"

Again we met—"Et je coutais encore quelques fleurettes." The widow smiled at them and threatened if I persisted, to reprove me. "Cela va biem," said I to myself, and I retired; for my vanity, or little else was as yet interested.

A third time we met. "Now then Ephraim," said I, "for the *coup d'essai*—this time you must be serious and distant, and if she has thought upon you the result will tell." I approached her with a low and most respectful reverence inquired after her health; without giving her time to answer made some dry remarks on the wet weather; broached a recent murder; remarked on the Almanac, and the last new flounce; and was retiring when she said—

"But, Mr Mortagu, I wish to trouble you with a commission, if you can find time to execute it for me."

I assured her I was at her service.

"Then will you have the goodness to see my carriage ordered here at twelve as I have been out all the week and am fatigued. Perhaps you will let me know when it is at the door, as I don't wish to be seen leaving so early."

"Allons, mon bon ami, Ephraim," thought I, "cela va du mieux. And thanking her for the honor of her commands in a tone of deep and grateful respect I left her to execute them.

That done, and twelve o'clock come, I made my way to her. She was seated near the door, and whispering to her (for the secrecy she wished me to practise gave me the privilege to do so) that the carriage was ready I offered myself as her escort to it. She accepted my offer, and placed her arm within mine: as she did so, I felt a fluttering in my heart I was unprepared for, and as the staircase was deserted, I looked up in trembling and confusion in her face, and perceived she looked at me. One instant our eyes met, and the next they were cast down or averted, and I thought the confusion was mutual—I positively shook. As I handed her into the carriage, I stammered out an expression of hope that she would feel relieved from her fatigue next day, and begged her permission to call and enquire after her health in the morning; a gracious smile, and a graceful inclination of the head, answered me, and the coach drove off.

"Fool," said I, as I slowly rescended, "to match your puny wits against a woman's charms and wiles! Your own weak snares have entrapped you."

In the morning having dressed myself with more than ordinary care I found myself, about two o'clock, with a very unsettled pulse, at Madame Perollet's door; and being announced, was ushered into the drawing room, where the widow was seated on a couch, at a small and elegantly carved writing table drawing her small white hands over some invitation cards. The usual inquiries made and answered, our conversation turned on the previous night's party, and she was busy when I entered, writing cards for her own.

"But do you know," she said, "I write so little lately that my hand is quite stiff, and I am so awkward. See," said she laying it over the table to me, "see how I have blacked my fingers with the ink."

"Indeed," said I, rising and advancing to the table and with an affectation of short sight, taking her hand in mine to examine it. "This ink of yours is a most sacrilegious nuisance. Would you permit me," I added, as she drew her hand away, "to finish your task?"

"Oh, indeed," she answered, rising and vacating her place to me, "you will oblige me much, if you will undertake that kind office for me."

"Rather say for myself," I said, "for I fear I am selfish in seeking the pleasure I ask."

She made no reply, but smiled, and placed herself opposite, with a list of names to dictate.

"What is this?" said I, taking up the last she had finished. "This is my name. Am I the only Mr Montagu of your acquaintance?"

She nodded acquiescence.

"And am I to have the honor of attending you?"

"If" she answered, "no better, engagement."

"What better, what more agreeable engagement," said I, "is it possible I could have? what other engagement could induce me to forego——"

"Mr Montagu," said the widow, "I will read the names."

"I thank you—but, Madame," I resumed, "you must first permit me to thank you for the honor you have done me, or you will make me believe you think so meanly of me as to deem me insensible to it."

"If your thanks are on each recurrence of the occasion to be as fervent," said the widow, "I fear the task will soon be irksome to you; for I have just made up my mind, if you will promise to write all my cards, and be a little more sedate in your gratitude, to put your name down in my book for the season."

"Is it possible, Madame? then will I be sworn like the Hebrew copyist, never to pen ought *else*; and will attend you, too happy as your bidden, your bounden scribe—nay, but there is no room for that dubious smile—I will swear."

"Don't, pray," she smiled; "remember, if you write for me only, how many damsels will die for lack of the food of your billetsdoux!"

"Not one, I assure you, Madam; if I have polluted paper with a line to woman since my arrival, or dared to harbour thoughts of more than one, and she, one to whom I can never presume to aspire——"

"Then there is one, Mr Montagu? but pray remember my cards. I fear you will make a very negligent amanuensis."

"There is indeed one, Madame, if I dare reveal her."

"Well, well, Mr Montagu," she said, "I don't wish to confess you."

"And yet, Madame," I answered, "you could absolve me."

"Mr Montagu," said the widow hastily, "do, pray, think of my cards, or I must write them; and only see how that nasty ink has stained my fingers."

"It only serves as a foil to the snowy lustre of the rest," I said.

"But yet you would not like it if the hand were yours——"

If it were mine—if it could ever be mine," I said, warming as I spoke, and raising it to my lips.

"Have done then, have done, Mr Montagu; see now how you have kept your promise; not one card written—oh, fie! and now we really must leave it till tomorrow, for I must go out."

"I hope not," I said. "I will complete them instantly."

"But, indeed, I must go out."

"To morrow then, perhaps, you will permit me to show my industry?"

"Yes," she said, "if you will promise, very faithfully, really to write."

"As closely as a pundit, on my honor," and once more pressing her hand, and having fully received pardon for my sins, I withdrew.

The next day and the next, our seats were resumed, I pen in hand, Madame with her pocket book; but still the cards remained stationary. Not so with other matters. I progressed in love and boldness, until I won from the widow's lips a confession of regard, and the sweetest assurances of it that lips can give.—Never did love sit so lightly or so happily on me, though my passion for Matilde, for that she told me was her name, was ardent, and she was beautiful, fascinating, and every way engaging, but she was not to be treated with continual scenes, and her own demonstrations of love were of that nature which satisfied without ever exciting the heart. We felt, rather than told each other's hopes, and thoughts and wishes and I enjoyed serenely what I had before and have often since squandered in unnecessary or unavailing suffering. Her actions spoke more than her words, and I was too proud of her to doubt her for her silence—her, and her only have I loved rationally—I loved as a woman; others I have adored as angels, till adoration became torture: and I have phrenzied myself in seeking and worshipping their attributes.

About four months I led in this way a very happy life, when it was agreed we should be married: a *cantrait de marriage* was necessary; and I was to wait upon a notary to instruct him to prepare it. To enable me to do so, Matilde explained to me the nature and amount of her property, which was ample.

"And now, Augustus," said she, "I must own, I have deceived you in one point."

"Indeed!" said I. "I am sure it is a very venial one."

"It is so, indeed; but it is necessary I should now explain it to you—my name is not Matilde Perollet."

"Indeed!" said I, at the same time thinking to myself how easy a way this confession would make for my own on the same subject.

"That name I assumed to escape the importunities of relations in England. Listen, and you shall be made acquainted with the brief story of my life. My maiden name, you must know, was Simpson."

"Indeed!" I said, "we have that name already in our family."

"On my first marriage with Mr Wilson——"

"Who?" I cried.

"Wilson!" she answered.

My hair stood on end—"were you married a second time?"

"I was."

"To whom?"

"To Mr Winckworth."

"Winckworth!" I exclaimed, "Simpson, Wilson, Winckworth! Heavens! you are my grandmother."

Joe Miller. Mr Matthews, in his celebrated Monopolylogue, entitled, "Matthews's Drama, or Theatrical Gallery," gives the following curious and not generally known anecdote of the well known Joe Miller, for the veracity of which he pledges himself:

"It is a fact not generally known," says he, "that Joe Miller, who has fathered all our jests for the last half century, never uttered a jest in his life. Though an excellent comic actor, he was the most taciturn and saturnine man breathing. He was in the daily habit of spending his afternoons at the Black Jack, a well known public house in Portugal street, Clare Market, which was at that time frequented by most of the respectable tradesmen in the neighborhood, who, from Joe's imperturbable gravity, whenever any risible saying was recounted, derisively ascribed it to him. After his death, having left his family unprovided for, advantage was taken of this *badinage*. A Mr Motley, a well known dramatist of that day, was employed to collect all the stray jests then current in town. Joe Miller's name was prefixed to them; and from that day to this, the man who never uttered a jest has been the reputed author of every jest, past, present, and to come."

I CANNOT TELL A LIE.

In the war of the revolution, while General Lafayette commanded in the American army, a part of the troops were encamped at a certain place near the winter's edge. One summer's evening a soldier who was an excellent swimmer as well as fifer, took his fife with him to the water and engaged in fifing and swimming at the same time. The music reached the ear of Lafayette. Early next morning he sent an officer in pursuit of the man who had thus disobeyed the orders of the camp.

The soldier was a native of Connecticut and a man of truth. When arrested by the officer he considered, that perhaps he might escape a severe punishment by denying the deed. On a moments reflection, however, he said to himself, 'I have always spoken the truth—I cannot tell a lie.'

With this principle in his mind, he came into the presence of the General who asked if he was the individual who played upon the water the evening previous; to which he replied 'I am.'

'Tomorrow evening then at such an hour, I wish you to repair to my tent.'

He came at the appointed time. The General then informed him, that the tune which he had heard the evening before affected him very much—that on a former occasion it had been played at the funeral of a dear friend of his, who died in his native country.—Since then, until now he had never met with an individual who could play it. 'For the purpose of indulging in the melancholy pleasure of hearing it once more, I have,' said he 'sent for you.'

The General after being agreeably entertained with the conversation and music of his guest, dismissed him with his thanks and some guineas from his purse as an expression of his satisfaction in the performance.

'I cannot tell a lie,' is a good rule to follow.

That individual who is very positive respecting the correctness of his opinions, is the very person whose opinions are to be questioned.

A man is more reserved on his friends concerns than his own; a woman on the contrary keeps her own secret better than another's.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the New England Galaxy

LYNN BEACH.

"Whose science stretch'd
This simplest line to curb the monstrous tide,
And graving 'Hitherto' upon the sand,
Bade the mad surge respect it?"

FRIEND WELD,—I have just returned from a solitary walk upon the beautiful isthmus whose name is placed above. A *solitary* walk, I say, for upon such occasions I choose to be alone; not because I place a secondary value upon the society of those with whom I mingle in the ordinary walks of life, nor because I would feign that senseless abstraction which is the peculiar characteristic of those who covet the graceless name of sentimentalist,—but because, when I would retire from the bustle of business haunts, in a right spirit to read a chapter from the volume of Nature, the comments of such as might chance to bear me company, would be sure to raise all but the Old Boy with that sombre mental cast with which one should always endeavor to enter the hallowed temple.

Every body has heard of Lynn Beach. It is the narrow isthmus which connects that delightful retreat, the far and justly famed Nahant, with the main land. But to such as have visited the peninsula only by the steamboat route, and to such as have never journeyed in the vicinity at all, perhaps the following clever description of the Beach, from the pen of Alonzo Lewis, who is always correct in his surveys, may possess some interest:

"From the centre of the town, the Long Beach projects directly into the sea, and is washed by the waves of the great ocean on the eastern side, and on the western by the waters of the harbor. It is a gently carving bar, of fine, silvery, gray sand, rising so high in the centre as generally to prevent the waves from passing over it, and almost imperceptibly sloping to the water on each side. It is unbroken by land, or rock, or shrub, for its whole extent, and the broad ridge of dry sand, which passes through the centre, is interspersed with shells, and pebbles, and fragments of coral and other substances, which the storms have cast upon it, among which the white gull lays her spotted eggs, in little cavities scooped in the sand, and soaring overhead, startles the traveller by her shrilling shriek. The portion of the Beach which is left by the tide, is broad enough for fifty carriages to pass abreast, and presents a perfectly smooth surface of pure, fine sand, beaten hard and polished by the constant breaking of the waves, on which the horse's hoof leaves no print, and the wheel passes without sound or trace, like a velvet roller on marble. The hard sand frequently retains sufficient water, for an hour after the tide has left it, to give it the appearance of glass, in which objects are reflected as in a mirror. It is one of the purest delights of existence to ride there. When the animated horse passes swiftly along with his mane blown out by the strong sea breeze, and his feet rapidly touching the sand, his perfect image is reflected beneath, with a corresponding motion, like a shadowy spirit travelling below, with his visionary mane floating on the unreal breeze, and the clouds deeply pictured beyond, like things of another world. When the strong west wind blows, this beautiful appearance is broken, the dry sand of the ridge is put in motion, and is seen swiftly flitting in white streaks, like little rivulets, toward the edge of the sea, rendering the traveller dizzy by their variable and rapid motion. The exact length of the Beach, measuring on the curve of high water, is 814 rods, which is somewhat more than one mile and a half. The ridge of dry sand and pebbles is twenty eight rods wide, and the tide flows out thirty-two rods."

It was near sundown when I reached that point of the Beach where commence what are called the Sand Banks. Here I paused, and leaning against one of the rude pillars that are stationed to check encroachments of the storm-driven wave, I soon merged into such a train of reflection as might be deemed congenial to one who had been accustomed occasionally to seek enjoyment in other places than the mart or the banquet room.

As the unclouded sun was sinking behind the dark forest line, he threw a flood of golden light upon the varied beauties of the splendid panorama. The lawns and meadows that skirt along the inland margin of the town were clothed in a richer green; and the gray rocks that crown the rugged hills beyond seemed studded with brilliants. Before me the ocean lay, spread out like a variegated mantle as upon its susceptible bosom the glowing hues reflected from the western horizon seemed struggling for mastery over the deep blue transmitted from the unclouded zenith. The light cottages scattered upon the heights of the peninsula and upon the bluff shore at the left, shone like fairy dwellings; while here and there in the distance might be seen a white sail moving along like a cloud of light upon the deep blue horizon. At regular intervals the dark, glassy wave came undulating forward, and as it reared itself to make obeisance to the shore, in a twinkling it was crowned with a sparkling diadem, and fell like a cascade of diamonds from which arose a spray of gold. The sea-bird on wearied pinion, was retiring to her wave girt home, and the ragged caverns upon the rocky headland shore echoed back her wild 'good night.'

The ocean, says an elegant writer—the ocean is the only thing terrestrial that is immutable. And thus indeed it is; the ocean knows no change—it is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. The music with which it now greets our ears, is the same strain that rolled in deep harmony with the song of the morning stars; it is the same that has formed the dirge for every departed glory of earth; the same that will form the dirge for this and all succeeding generations, till the last flaming star shall be hurled from the heavens that are rolling together as a scroll, commissioned to change it to an ocean of fire, whose waves will overwhelm every footstep of earth and mingle with the fearful tide of eternity.

As I left my station at the Sand Banks and strolled along the water's edge, a somewhat different, though equally absorbing train of reflection was elicited.

"Earth speaks of man,—
Her level'd mountains, and her culter'd vales,
Town, tree, and temple, and triumphal arch,
All speak of him, and moulder while they speak.
——But of whose architecture and design,
Speak thine eternal fountains, when they rise
To combat with the cloud, and when they fall?
Of whose strong culture tell thy sunless plants,
And groves and gardens, which no mortal eye
Hath seen and lived?
What chisel's skill hath wrought
Those coral monuments, and tombs of pearl,
Where sleeps the sea-boy 'mid a pomp that earth
Never showed her buried kings?
From whose loom
Came forth thy drapery, that never waxeth old,
Nor blasteth, 'neath stern Winter's direst frost?
Why hath thy keys, thou Deep!—Who taketh note
Of all thy wealth!—Who numbereth the host
That find their rest in thee?

And whither, thought I, as I looked down upon a wave that gently expanded itself at my feet,—whither have the waters of that wave been coursing since the day when they were poured from the hand of their Creator? Where they of the first bright stream that rolled through the hallowed garden of Eden while yet creation was rejoicing in primeval bliss and purity? or were they mingled with the waters of the lone fountains of the mysterious Nile or Niger? or did they first roll down the golden sands of the consecrated Ganges? Did they not lash the sable sides of the Ark as it bounded over the raving waters of the Deluge? and did they not lave those rugged shores ages before the sun of civilization threw its brightening beams upon the primeval forest gloom? And O, could the silvery voice of that wave be shaped into the language of man, what would it reveal of the eternal mysteries, from the morning of creation hidden in the deep and fearful bosom of its oceanic parent, and how would the sublimity and magnificence of earth, flit as a dream before its tale of wonders!

"Ask the swelling wave of ocean,
To tell thee of its mighty mysteries!
The crescent wave bears on its bosom
A full history from Jehovah's hand!
* * * * * But the echo
Of its untiring surges brings back
The answering: 'Thou knowest not that thou ask'st.'"

Taking a step or two forward, I stood for a moment watching a pebble, as it was borne toward by the retiring surge, perhaps commencing, through the wilderness of waters, a journey to the uttermost parts of the earth; now to thread its way through buried cities, on whose frozen gates and mouldering ruins, by the ocean lily wreathed, the sun has never shone since first he gathered above the deluge cloud,—over the wrecks of by-gone years, and along the iron courts where monster masters hold their festivals;—and again, upon a brighter track, through coral vales and over hills of pearl;—now making its bed upon the glittering sands of the Orient, and anon to mingle with its kindred upon some lone shore where the foot-print of man has never yet been discovered; and it may be, also, to return, after many generations, and again, on this same beach make its resting place till the arrival of that awful moment when every grain of sand shall melt with a fervent heat.

But I had not stood long in this *musing* state, ere a wave, more impetuous and unmannerly than its kindred, by way of *a-musing itself*, I suppose, came slap-dash upon me, and well nigh overwhelmed my entire corporation. Dripping and cold, I scrambled back to the Sand Banks in an amazingly matter-of-fact turn of mind, I assure you—

O, I was in an awful plight;
Shaking almightily;
Lot's *melting* wife, I'm certain might
Not hold a light to me.

(Be candid and liquidize the four last words, on account of the rhyme.)

And really I should not wonder much if my sentimentality were fairly *salted* down for the remainder of the season. But this occurrence is very unfortunate for you—very unfortunate for the readers of the Galaxy—inasmuch as I had been flattering myself that the steam was almost high enough to throw off a little *poesy*; but the *damper* is on now, and there is no use in talking. Be careful, however, in making an estimate of the loss, to recollect that the last stanza above is original.

Probably the *moral* of the foregoing is apparent to the reader. It is extremely dangerous, at all times, for sober, square-footed Mr DISCRETION to suffer himself to be captivated by the winning, charms of Miss FANCY. It is dangerous to build castles in the air; and it is dangerous to build castles on the sand—particularly when the tide is coming.

LYNN, Tuesday, 10, P. M.

For the New England Galaxy.

MR WELD—I have little to say in reply to 'Preamble's' last effusion in your paper. I feel that a labored answer would be giving an importance to his cause which it could not otherwise attain;—as the whip-top of a boy is able to stand upright, only by the whipping it receives.

The case between your correspondent and myself stands thus. He brought certain charges against Mr Mason tending to injure that gentleman's reputation. If they had remained uncontradicted the public might have received them as true. In order to undeceive the community, I, as the friend of Mr M, did contradict them, or so explain them, as to show that the interpretation put upon them by 'Preamble' was utterly untenable.—In his subsequent communication, that writer does but reiterate his accusation so far as he touches upon the controverted ground; and inputes to Mr M. a spirit of persecution in his conduct towards 'Preamble's' protege.

It is a rule of common sense as well as of common law, that the accuser shall be held to prove his charges; and he must do this by credible evidence. We have no proof of this kind from your correspondent; he does but repeat his declaration unsupported by testimony. Your readers will look for something besides his mere assertion before they think evil of a fellow citizen. It is not the custom of our New Englanders to heap gratuitous love or hatred upon any individual at the beck of another.

With regard to any attempts made by Mr M. to depreciate Mr Zeuner's musical reputation or ability, I am utterly ignorant. I do not believe that any have been made. I have never heard Mr M. speak of Mr Z. but in high terms of commendation as a man of genius in his profession. 'Preamble' has adduced nothing to prove it. This, like his other imputations, rests upon his bare declaration. This is not the right kind of evidence: because better can be obtained, if there is any to the point. Here I close my correspondence with 'Preamble.' APPENDIX.

[We have omitted the last paragraph in 'Appendix's' communication, as our compositor is a *remarkably* 'modest' man.—ED. GALAXY.]

For the New England Galaxy

THE AMERICAN HARP.

Having seen several notices of the American Harp, by Charles Zeuner, I have thought a few cursory remarks upon Church Music generally, would not be unacceptable at this period.

The very erudite and versatile talent of the author of the Harp, (a very large portion of which, is entirely original music) justly qualifies him to judge with regard to the presiding gravity which ought to prevail in compositions intended for devotional exercises,—and while we agree in the principle, fully and entirely, while we except completely as any writers who have considered the subject, against all light and profane treatment of the music of the Church, there yet appears to us to be an allowance for the various associations connected with the worship and praise of the Creator, as well as for the intellectual progression of ages, which perhaps demand a somewhat greater latitude than it has been customary to allow.

The first question for consideration is, whether the fervor of religious praise—whether the elevation of religious joy, for instance, may not be raised and exalted, by music of a flowered and figurative nature! Secondly, whether such affections may not be more completely roused and excited through the instrumentality of such means; and lastly, whether in the present state of musical knowledge, attainments, and habits, compositions (although they may be of great learning, gravity and strict propriety) are capable of mixing in the mind any emotions at all?

To assert that a new style, which admits modern improvements in art generally, is not indispensable to the ends we seek, appears to us to be to maintain, *that Church Music shall remain stationary, while every other circumstance of our nature and habits is undergoing change and modification.* The truth seems to us to be, that a sympathy in the application of the rule that must obtain here, as in every thing submitted to public feeling, that success, in the test, and that what has the most beneficial effect is the best. At the time Haydn and Mozart wrote, there can be no doubt that the extended acquaintance with musical resources the world had attained, demanded not only grandeur and gravity, but force, variety, and beauty of style, to engage the affections in any eminent degree. For in proportion as the affections are oftener or more strongly removed on ordinary occasions by music, a competition is established that acts involuntarily upon the hearer, and unless the music of the Church keeps at least an equal progression with the improvements going on in every other branch of musical composition and execution, it must be obvious, that its extended agency will fail.

While therefore we except against any innovation that can be associated with unworthy feelings, we can but acknowledge the necessity of infusing into the musical science of the Church, every power of the mind that we can command to add to its resources. If we move to give music any figuring study beforehand.

The most exalted qualities of elocution are to glorify our [illegible] devotion. If imperfection [illegible] which is employed in the worship of God. If there has been at different ages of the world, continual changes in the style of mathematical music, arising out of different sections of the due degree of solemnity which sacred service demands, these differences will not, all appear to us, be found fewer at the present day, because they spring from various modifications of devotional feeling, as well as from the several orders of intellectual capacity, of the infinitely diversified stages of musical learning. The definition of what is comprehended in the word 'sacred,' when applied to music, will always be graduated according to the knowledge and the temper of those by whom the definition is given. From these premises it seems to follow, that it is our part to regard the compositions of a great master, with a view to discover and to representhow worthily he has employed the resources of his art in moving the highest affections of our nature, and to endeavor to point out the peculiarities of his genius, by which he has exalted an extended science, and multiplied the means of rational delight, as well as enlarged the necessary treasures of divine worship. ***

For the New England Galaxy.

DOUGHTY THE PAINTER.

MR EDITOR—Below is a sketch by a correspondent of the Atlas of the style of Doughty the Artist, than which, never Hunter drew a more faithful portrait. He is in error, however, when he says there is no sociability, no companionship, about his productions. Of this he will be satisfied by sitting at the gallery for an half hour and noticing what attracts most of the attention of the visiters. For my own part, and you know Mr Editor, that I am far from being a misanthrope, I am free to say, that without the nature of Doughty's paintings, the exhibition would have no charms for me. The following is the extract from the Atlas.

"Doughty's paintings are subdued, quiet, and almost uniformly sad. There is a shadowy something about all of them that tells us the soul of their author lingers among dreamy, solitary and spiritual fancies, delighting in nature rather than man, in the fashionings of God's hand, rather than the works of his creatures. He loves to stray by the misty lakes, and to gaze on the inaccessible mountains and the cloud-hidden cliffs—or to wander on the sea-beach, when the accumulating waves are pouring onward their immense volumes, breaking and roaring, and dashing their spray to the distant rocks.—In some of his pictures there is a quiet gladness—but still repressed and overcast. His style is eminently chaste, and his coloring delicate. In all of his pictures, however, we see the manner of the artist, or we should say perhaps, the mind of the poet, tempering, softening the tints, the grouping, the incidents of the scene, to the same tone and spirit of sadness. They are all solitary. If any human life is thrown into one of his scenes, it is a single fisher bending with his rod from some rugged cliff, or overhanging bank, or reclining lazily in a light skiff on the bosom of the unruffled waters. There is no sociability, no companionship about them. They exhibit the beauty of the external universe—the early dawn, with its mantle of mist and shadow—the mountain glen, with its steep, fir-covered sides, and dark recesses—the lake among the hills, with the tall cliffs rising in the distance till they are lost by mingling with the clouds—the tower crumbling with time, overgrown with ivy, and deserted of man. All these scenes seem familiar to the imagination of the painter: their very similarity is interesting; it indicates that they are all the work of feeling and impulse, that the artist trusts to his own stores of invention and poetry, and paints as the poet writes, from his own mind and his own soul.

We are never tired with contemplating the paintings of Doughty. Their great beauty does not weary us; we can gaze on them till we are familiar with every minute leaf that slumbers in their soothing repose. The artist is an ornament to his profession, and an honor to our city."

For the New England Galaxy.

MR EDITOR. I had put into my hand, a day or two ago, by the gentleman to whom it was addressed, a note of which the following is a transcript,—only that I have omitted names. Its publication may answer a good end.

"DEAR SIR—Several years ago, when you and Mr —— kept a horse and chaise, I hired them to go to a neighboring town, and went two or three miles farther, for which I made no account at the time. Through the influences of the Spirit I now make this just though late restitution; and may you receive that grace which teacheth us to be just to our fellow man. I herein enclose one dollar, which will pay the debt with interest, and you can pay Mr —— his share. Yours &c A POOR SINNER."

The receiver of the note informs me that he cannot imagine to whom he should ascribe such a manifestation of the triumph of the principle of justice as this, so seldom met with in these degenerate days.

Lynn, May 29.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 31, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

Prize Tale, &c.

THE Publishers of the GALAXY, wishing to give an interest to their sheet, offer

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

in the following sums, for original articles for the GALAXY. FIFTY DOLLARS for the best *ORIGINAL TALE*, the scene of which must be laid in the United States. TWENTY FIVE for the best *POEM*, and TWENTY FIVE for the best *HUMOROUS ARTICLE*.

The TALE must not exceed five columns of the Galaxy, nor be less than three, in length; the POEM, must not exceed two. The subject, matter, and manner of the HUMOROUS ARTICLE will be left with the author. It is hardly necessary to premise that purity of thought and of style are indispensable, and that *low wit or gross allusions* will condemn it at once.

Manuscripts will be submitted to the inspection and adjudication of impartial judges, and each Prize for which the articles are written, WILL BE PAID, *if there are more than two competitors; whether the successful article be intrinsically worth it or not.* The manuscripts must be directed the EDITOR of the GALAXY, post paid, before the 15th of July—and the name of the author of each, sealed in a distinct note, must accompany it. The direction of the successful writer, only, will be opened. The manuscripts of the whole, will be at the disposal of the Publishers of the Galaxy.

☞ The PRIZES, will be awarded the 1st of August; at which time the articles will be published.

BOSTON, April 12th, 1834.

CANDIDATES.

"It was the custom, while the Roman Republic subsisted in full vigor, for the candidates for high offices to appear on the day of election in long white robes; intimating by this, that their character ought likewise to be pure and unsullied. Hence the origin of our word Candidate, from Candidus, white, pure, sincere, upright, &c. In the Roman Commonwealth, we are told, they were obliged to wear a white gown during the time of their soliciting for a place. The garment, according to Plutarch, they were without any other clothes, that the people might not suspect they concealed money for purchasing votes; and also, that they might more easily show to the people the *scars* of those wounds they had received in fighting for their country."

We should like to see a revival of these old Roman customs. If it were only to witness the figure some modern republicans would cut, representing political humanity, in 'long white robes.' In these 'degenerate days' the uncharitable would deem the spectral robed candidates but ghosts of the ancient virtues of purity—for political honesty has long since fitted from this mundane sphere—at least so say the croakers. By the way, what unpolitically perfect beings politicians must have been originally; before competitors could be instituted between them and their predecessor in political life. Each succeeding generation, too, if we may believe common opinion, been degenerating—and as men are now undoubtedly *done brown*, it is fair to conclude that their ancestors were more than gentlemen.

Long white robes! What sore marks of upstarting such a costume would exhibit, after the Bluggerite demagogue, and spoil pimples of a modern election. Imagine some of our gubernatorial men in such gear. Think of Davy Crockett in a long white gown, his rough head peeping out over the collar, and Jim Crow at his elbow, setting off the Colonel's costume by contrast. Think of Martin Van Buren in a sheet, his head working like a cat's in a pillow case—of Major Jack Downing's opera hoeing the shirts of his envelope, while his fore and aft sail should keep the upper part of his legs from too close communion with his neck.

The introduction of such a court dress, would make a change in the day of President's inauguration necessary. White robes in March! We shudder at the thought, as much as we should in this blasted month of *May*, were we out of doors without two surtouts and a cloak. The host of applicants for offices, would make Washington resemble the capital of the Celestial Empire, when the nation is in mourning—for the Chinese wear white upon such occasions. A deal of speculation among editors this adoption of an uniform for office seekers and candidates would save. Who knows but the late delegation from Albany to Washington would have worn white? How many editors expectant, would throw aside their rusty black suits, for the garb of innocence, and how wofully would that guise be made to——deceive! How much waste of ink to newspaper correspondents, would the recently appointed Minister to St James have prevented by dressing in character. We would respectfully suggest to the Friends of American Industry to introduce the White Toga for office seekers and incumbents, as an immense demand for white goods would be created; but the tailor must not follow the Romans so close as to omit the pockets; for with office seekers pockets are indispensable.

LAST WEDNESDAY IN MAY. Alas for the spirit of change! The anniversary of the ancient and honored festival of egg nog memory, which used to make glad the hearts of children of all growths, now passes unnoticed and unsung. 'Lection, and all its concomitant "cakes' and compounds of which that delightful beverage initialed "N. E." was the basis, are forgotten, or if remembered, it is only to lament the recollection, as the shadow of things that were. The mysteries of "nicks and outs," the thunder of martial music, the inauguration, the parade of the military, and the courts martial thereon consequent, are no more. "*Sic transit gloria mundi.*"

In the country, the half fledged warbler, the lively squirrel, the mischievous fox, and the thousand animalcule who were used to be denominated "game," and slaughtered as such, upon 'Lection day' by every lad who could lift a gun of any description, still live on.—They at least are gainers by the change. The "India Crackers" which old ladies once sold from "variety stores," the molasses candy, and varnished molasses gingerbread, are all unsold and unthought of—and the last Wednesday in May unhonored above other days in the calender, sinks back into insignificance with its three hundred and sixty one companions, for there are still four New England Holidays. That is more than enough. In a country like ours, they are not needed. To enjoy a public holiday is not for those who may under usual circumstances be happy and contented every day; but for the serf, the slave, who

"defrauds his daily cheer,
To boast one splendid banquet once a year."

New Englanders have been deemed phlegmatic, and insensible; torpid to the wild mirth and forced glee of a holiday. Such has been the judgment of Foreign Travellers. Long may it be so. The people, who are most clamorous on days of festivity, are so, because the occasion gives them opportunity to forget for the moment their usual discontent.

ANNALS OF LIBERALITY, GENEROSITY, PUBLIC SPIRIT, &c. The last number of the third series of this publication, compiled and published by the venerable Matthew Carey, has laid upon our table for some days as three weeks. We had intended to speak of it sooner, but from divers causes it has been overlooked. The following just observations in relation to the bequests of the late Stephen Girard of Philadelphia are well worthy of transcription and preservation.

"Notwithstanding these mighty sums, I am of opinion that Mr Girard has not, quoad hoc, the least pretensions to the character of a benevolent or liberal man. He clutched these masses of money to the last hour of his life; and when he could clutch them no longer, finally parted with them, in the hope and expectation of rendering his name quasi immortal—and this end he will accomplish—for as long as his College or the city lasts, so long will the memory of his great bequests endure.—As the passenger examines the splendid houses scattered through the city and bequeathed to the citizens, or the magnificent Girard College, Girard will be referred to as the donor. But when it is considered how very slender a provision he made for his family—that he made none whatever for his clerks, who were all turned adrift when his Bank concerns were closed—that the widow of his fidus Achates, Mr Roberjeau, was not mentioned in his will—and that during his life he never, I believe, contributed $5000 to any public object, unless it promised to bring in a proper rate of interest, it is impossible to resist the conclusion I have drawn, that to liberality or benevolence he had no claim whatever, on the subject of his bequests. $150,000 given twenty or twenty-five years since, to build a plain college, with an annual endowment for its support, would have conduced more to his lasting and imperishable honor, than had he bequeathed $150,000,000 for building colleges, hospitals, &c.

These remarks and sentiments are, in their genral application, the more particularly worth attention, when we reflect how universally a disposition of property, after death, like that made in the will of Mr Girard, is mistaken for charity and benevolence. A man may expend much more than the tenth of his income, *noiselessly*, during his own life, and at the sacrifice of his own personal gratification; but with his death, if no splendid bequests are trumpetted as evidences of his generosity, the remembrance of his actual charity is forgotten. Such things ought not to be. Without detracting one iota from the merit of the act of bequeathing large sums for benevolent purposes; still, when compared with actual donations from a truly liberal man's purse; a bequest made at the expense of the heirs of the donor, can hardly be deemed charity. Thousands of truly liberal men have died in New England, whose charities have been blessings to the unfortunate; and whose donations to charitable, philanthropic, and literary institutions, have been transmitted silently, and in many cases, anonymously.—No trumpet tongues have sounded their liberality, because, at death, they did not choose to interfere with their heirs in the disposal of property which could no longer benefit the original possessor.

The following remarks, develope the objects, of Mr Carey's publication:

It is about 11 years since I began this collection—and I have twice issued a considerable number of circular letters, requesting communications of articles calculated to promote the cause of benevolence; but regret to state that all that I have received would not make three pages. I have had to depend on selections from newspapers, which in some cases are erroneous. I annex an extract from the preface, and once more request communications. M. C.

Philadelphia, May 1, 1834.

"The powerful influence of example, in impelling mankind to good or ill, can scarcely escape the notice of the most superficial observer. Numerous cases in proof, present themselves daily. It is therefore immensely important to the virtue and happiness of a community, to have instances of laudable actions brought forward as conspicuously and in as strong relief as possible, in order to arouse and perpetuate a noble emulation in the career of virtue. It is to be regretted that sufficient by any attention is paid to this important point. Any disastrous act, perpetrated in any corner of the United States, is immediately detailed, with all its enormity, in the newspapers, and travels from New Hampshire to Georgia, and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi; and if this were not enough, we have the effect detailed in our newspapers on the continent of Europe. Whereas the insertion of noble, disinterested, or benevolent, is frequently confined to the neighborhood in which they occur—and dies."

This is inconsistent and pernicious. Benevolent, generally liberal and unbiased, requires generous stimuli to elevate their minds to great and glorious actions. Those who have watched the salutary effect, in the elevation of mind and noble disinterestedness inspired in youth, by the perusal of the Grecian and Roman historians, which abound in illustrations of all the great heroic virtues of patriotism, public spirit, magnanimity, courage, generosity, &c, will unhesitatingly coincide in these opinions. This was well understood by some of the ancient lawgivers, who decreed public rewards to persons distinguished for their virtues."

FRANCE.

It is evident from the tone of the accounts received of the late disturbances in France, that the Journals in fear of the government have not told half the extent to which disaffection prevails, or explained with a shadow of probability, the causes which led to it. The "King of the French," the "Citizen King," the "Choice of the Nation," is evidently far from possessing the confidence or the affections of his people. He has been essentially a more despotic ruler than his predecessor; and has evinced a heartlessness and apathy for the wants and sufferings of his people, which have rendered him odious. The friends of good order lend a faint support to his administration, wishing to avert the awful consequences of a revolution of which France has too often been the Theatre. The people of France have been deceived. The prospects of good, and promises of constitutional rule, held out to them as the fruits of the glorious "Trois jours," have proved illusive as the false promises of water which deceive the desert traveller. If in ridding themselves of Charles X, Frenchmen dismissed a tyrant, in crowning Louis Phillippe, they donned a yoke infinitely more galling. If Charles *threatened* the suppression of the Press, Louis has carried more into effect than his predecessor threatened. If Charles openly leagued himself with the "Holy Alliance," Louis has barely succumbed to the enemies of *the people* and the advocates of "Divine Right," without being admitted to an equality with them. He has taken every method to render his government *formidable*, not to the enemies of France, but to Frenchmen.

He has proved himself insensible and callous to the sufferings of his people, and careless to their prosperity, except so far as it conduces to his own aggrandizement. Elected by the people, or claiming his election from them originally, he has forgotten those to whom during the excitement of July, he acknowledged himself indebted for his crown. In the conduct of Louis, we see on a more extensive scale, the pride of a *citizen* who *buys* a title, and then prides himself on *his nobility*; with this difference, that in the case of the citizen it is harmless vanity, with Louis it is criminal folly. He has endeavored by every means to erase the events of July, 1830, from the memory of his people, and to make them forgot that he was created a *Republican* king. He has himself forgotten that he is the child of a Revolution, but will, we predict, have at no distant day, an opportunity, either to abdicate, or be ejected in favor of some one who has more independence and consistency of purpose and less of the disposition of a despot than himself.

A London Correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, states the number of lives lost in Lyons, at 5000; and avers that the disturbance in Paris was a mere ruse of the partizans of Phillippe, in order to command for the citizen king the sympathies of the Deputies, and a more efficient organization of the military force of the government.

DIVORCES.

Time was, and not long ago neither, that the granting of a single divorce made tea-table gossip for the Union, now they do such things by wholesale. At the last session of the Legislature of Ohio, a law was passed making drunkenness on the part of husband or wife, a sufficient cause for divorce; and at recent sessions of some of the State Legislatures divorces have been granted by dozens. But the most singular, and at the same time sufficient reason why man and wife should be put asunder, was adduced recently in the State of Connecticut. We subjoin an account from the Advertiser.

DIVORCE. A debate of considerable length arose a few days since in the House of Representatives of Connecticut, on the petition of an individual for a divorce from his wife, on the ground that she was in the habit of throwing hot water upon him, beating him on the head with the tongs, endeavoring to pick out his eyes with a fork, and of committing various other acts of an equally objectionable character. In support of the petition it was urged, that it was the design of the marriage contract to promote happiness, very little of which had been enjoyed by the petitioner; that no good end could be answered by keeping the parties in their present state of union, and that there was much reason to entertain apprehensions for the life of the husband. On the other hand it was insisted, that if disappointment and quarrelling were to be a sufficient ground for divorce, the legislature would be inundated with applications; that the woman was amenable to the law, which would afford the husband ample protection; and that an application of this sort, proceeding from the husband, was altogether novel in its character. The divorce was granted, ayes 113, noes 50.

The counts in the complaint are amusing enough to every body but the suffering husband. Picking out eyes with a fork, is very pretty employment for a lady, when she confines her practice to cod's eyes, and the peepers of dead pigs, but when she takes her husband's eyes in hand, the extraction is a *development of organs*, which he cannot be blamed for refusing to submit to.

ANECDOTE OF A PREACHER. In good old times, when the younger clergy were wont to pay more deference to the fathers in Israel, than is the custom at the present day, a young candidate for the pulpit proffered his services, for one Sabbath, to a staunch old divine, who was settled for many years in a town near Boston. The old gentleman was as remarkable as a humorist, as sound as a divine, and many a sarcastic joke of his is treasured in the memories of the old folks who formerly sat under his preaching. The young student mentioned above, upon reaching the old gentleman's parsonage, and tendering his services, stated that he intended as much benefit to himself, in the way of hearing sound criticism and good advice, as courtesy to his reverend father in the gospel. The old gentleman hemmed thrice, and ejaculated, 'Quite likely, quite likely, young man. Perhaps after hearing you to day, I may counsel you.' The student accordingly walked into the pulpit, preached his forenoon and afternoon sermons, as young men are too apt to preach; discursively and *oratorically*,—with every embellishment but a proper application.—In the evening he insisted upon a criticism from the old gentleman, who was loth to redeem the half promise made in the morning, and pleaded divers excuses to get away from it. But the young sprig, mistaking his man, imagined that the unwillingness proceeded from a desire to avoid commending his sermons, lest he should excite vanity; pressed the old gentleman to give him his opinion, avowing his anxiety to profit by the remarks of his seniors. At length the reverend preacher could bear importunity no longer, and bellowed out: 'Well if I *must* speak I *must*; and I will give you my judgment. *If your texts had been afflicted with the small pox, your sermons would not have caught the infection.*'

TREMONT THEATRE. During the past week, a number of the stock actors at this house have put their names in the play bills for a benefit. This has been about the amount of benefit they have received, though each has brought out something attractive, and which, at other times, might have filled the benches. Old Colly, or Collingborne's was the greatest novelty. He engaged a young man to burlesque Richard 3d, who did it most effectually, to the no little amusement of the audience.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT. Baring & Brothers, of London, have launched a splendid ship for the India trade. She is to go to sea with no spirituous liquors on board, and the London papers have denominated such an outfit 'The *American System*.' In our eyes no compliment can be more flattering to Americans than an acknowledgment that so great an improvement, and one so fraught with good to the hardy sons of Neptune, originated with American ship owners and masters.

EAST INDIA COMPANY. A splendid display of fireworks took place at Calcutta on the evening and during the night of the 14th January, in commemoration of the renewal of the Company's Charter. The establishment and operations of the India Trade, comparing on the preservation of the Charter, which was confidently expected, may now be said safe for a term of years.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE. On Wednesday evening last, at about nine o'clock, Mr Caleb Rodman, of Lynn, aged 28, left his home under circumstances which created great anxiety among his friends, who had previously observed that he had manifested symptoms of insanity. On the following day a large number of citizens turned out in search of him, scouring the woods and ranging the shore. The search was ineffectual, until about one o'clock in the afternoon, when his body was found upon the shore near Red Rock. A coroner's jury was summoned, whose verdict was that he came to his death by throwing himself into the sea, in a fit of insanity. The deceased was a young man much respected, and had been married but a fortnight.

COLLEGE DISTURBANCE. The Cantabs at Cambridge are said to have risen generally, against the government.—The difficulty commenced with the Sophomore class, who took occasion to evince their contempt of the authority of the President, who had threatened them, for wanton mischief to the furniture of one of the public halls. They created a disturbance at prayers on Thursday morning, and were in consequence dismissed. A portion of the other classes took part with the Sophs, and on Thursday, all studies were suspended.

"THE TWIN SISTERS, or the Advantages of Religion," Boston, Samuel G. Simpkins. This little book has been some years out of print; and its republication, at a time when the attention of parents and teachers is more than ever turned to the moral and intellectual improvement of their little charges; will be readily and *substantially* welcomed.

FIGARO. 'We shrewdly suspect' that the dignitary of the New York Constellation, Wm T. Porter, *alias* Bob Short, *alias* Figaro, is the Editor of the New York Whig. Is it so?

THE BANK REPORTS. The majority of the Bank investigation Committee have *published* a report condemnatory of the proceedings of the Board of Directors, and complaining of alleged infractions of the Charter in the conduct of the Board to the Committee. It winds up with resolutions that the President and Directors be summoned to the Bar of the House of Representatives. The minority report differs, of course, *in toto* from the other in its views of the proceedings of the President and Directors. 10,000 copies of each were ordered to be printed, but the majority report stole a march on the other by being inserted in the Globe, two days before the other could be published.

AUCTIONS. At a late session of an English Court, it was decided that if a knot of men go to an auction and upon agreement among themselves only one of them bid for an article sold, *for the whole*, they are guilty of a conspiracy, and indictable accordingly.—This species of offending is much less frequent however than another, viz the presence of by-bidders. It is oftener the purchaser than the seller who is bitten at an auction.—Auctions were, in 1827, a novel mode of selling goods in Chili. At or about that time a Baltimore ship, called the Arethusa, was wrecked in the harbor of Valparaiso, during a gale from the North as against North winds the harbor affords no protection. Had it not been that the Arethusa was "stripped" as the phrase is, for repairs of her rigging, she might, by setting her jib have been driven on the beach—as it was she went upon the only rock in the harbor, and all hands on board perished. The second mate and one of the crew happened to be on shore and were the only persons among her company who escaped. After the storm had subsided, such parts of the wreck and the cargo as could be made available for any purpose were sold at auction. The Spaniards bid freely and the articles many of them sold for more than their original cost. In many instances there was only one bidder for an article, but he would *bid above himself*, and as the auctioneer dwelt on the value of the commodity, advanced in his offers, thinking probably that he could not purchase unless he came somewhat near the auctioneer's appraisal.

BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC. The anniversary of this institution, took place at Bowdoin street meeting house on Wednesday last. The church was well filled and the exercises gave great satisfaction. Under the auspices of Messrs Mason and Webb, the professors, it will probably become a flourishing institution.

LIBERAL BEQUEST. The widow of the Hon Christopher Gore recently deceased, has bequeathed from forty to fifty thousand dollars to Harvard University. We understand the sum is to be appropriated to the erection of a fire proof building, to be called "Gore Hall," for their invaluable Library.

MAY FLOWERS. A woman was frozen to death in Scoharie Co. N. Y. on the 15th inst. in going from one house to another, a distance of a quarter of a mile.

MOROCCO. His Imperial Excellency, the Emperor of Morocco has declared war against the Kingdom of the two Sicilies, because the Consul for the latter Government failed in an appointment to meet him.

THE LOCUSTS, in verification of the prediction of the "elders" have at length made their appearance. A correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, states that they emerged from the earth in small parties near that city, on the 18th inst. The twenty-fifth was fixed for their grand *entree*; and we shall probably soon hear of their abundance.

STATIONARY. John Woolley advertises in a New York paper that he continues his "Patent Metal Roofing" at 79 Mercer street. It is hoped that 79 may be "metal roofed" after a while. This is somewhat similar to a carpenter's advertising that he continues building houses at his residence.

NOT A BULL. The Philadelphia papers state that an aged gentleman who *was killed* at a late political meeting in that city is not dead.

SIGN OF THE TIMES. A Philadelphia paper hails the erections of a liberty pole as a "Sign of the times." Properly painted, it would be a *sign* of a barber.

The steamboat Chief Justice Marshall, says the N. York Mercantile of Wednesday morning, on her way from Hartford to this port, got ashore near Huntington, Conn. and remained at last accounts. The passengers were taken off and brought to the city this morning.

RAPID TRAVELLING. The George Washington, Captain Trippe, (one of the Rail Road Line steamboats) arrived at Baltimore on Thursday, at 34 minutes past 1 o'clock, bringing the passengers that left Philadelphia at 6 o'clock in the morning—the trip between the two cities performed in the unprecedented time of 7 hours and 35 minutes.

Among others in a column of *remarkable cows* noted in the Massachusetts Family Almanac is the following important one bearing date 11th of Oct.—"Good cider made at Billerica, 1832."

The charter of the U. S. Bank expires April 10th 1836.

"The Philadelphia Post of 12th inst. says, "the manager of the Tremont Theatre gave a benefit in aid of the Poles on Wednesday evening and brought out a new drama on the occasion." This is a mistake. It is true that their name was put up for a benefit and that a new name was added to the piece entitled the "Wedding Gown," and equally true, that there was about half the expenses in the house.

LIBERIA. The New York Board of Brokers, on Tuesday week, voted a donation of $1000 to be expended in Colonial supplies to be shipped by the Jupiter, about to sail for that Colony. Donations of useful articles for the Colon

CITY AFFAIRS. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

The board nonconcurred with the Common Council in committing the petition of Cornelius Coolidge to a joint committee.

Green and Staniford streets widened by taking land for that purpose belonging to the estate of the late Thomas M. Ivill Esq.

Tuesday next assigned for the choice of Directors of the House of Industry.

Henry Plympton, recently chosen Sealer of Weights and Measures, declined serving.

James H. French was appointed foreman, Ephraim Abbott 1st assistant, Washington Clapp 2d assistant, and Mathias Johnson, clerk of Engine No 3. Jacob A. Smith foreman, John B. Parker 1st assistant, Horace Williams 2d assistant, and Alonzo J. Lepean, clerk of 2d Division of Veterans attached to Engine No 11.

Petition of John Bolles and others, to have a well sunk, corner of Merrimack and Portland streets; referred.

Order passed, directing that a Pound be erected at South Boston near the House of Industry.

An order passed, directing the Directors of the House of Reformation to report to the City Council a plan an estimate of such alterations in and additions to the edifices appropriated to their use, as they consider essential to the accommodation of that institution, or the expediency of erecting entire separate buildings, accompanied by a plan thereof.

Adjourned to Tuesday next, 4 o'clock P. M.

FROM IRELAND. Papers to the 26th from Londonderry and Dublin have been received.

The Bishop of Killala died, in his 86th year, on Tuesday, April 23d. He is the third Protestant Irish Bishop who has died within the last twelve months.

Mr Arthur O'Connor, formerly a member of the Irish Parliament, and for a long series of years an exile in France, was expected soon to return to Dublin. He was a coadjutor with Emmet, and Sampson, and was exiled for the same cause that drove them to America.

Disturbances had prevailed at Birr, in King's county, between two parties of Roman Catholics, and kept that town in confusion for some time. It is the continuance of an ancient feud, unconnected with politics. Batteries and burnings were also frequent in the county of Tipperary.

ANTWERP. It is situated on the river Sheldt, twenty three miles north of Brussels, and contains about 70,000 inhabitants. The river, opposite the city, is about the same width of the Hudson at Troy, and deep enough for the largest vessels, 1000 of which can anchor at once in the vicinity of the town. The city is built on very low ground, and by means of numerous canals, vessels can penetrate into every principal street and deposite their cargoes at the stores of the merchants without the intervention of any kind of wheel carriages. About 300 years since, Antwerp, which then belonged to the Duke of Brabant, contained more than 200,000 inhabitants, and was the greatest place of trade in Europe: but owing to a stipulation in the treaty between Spain and Holland in 1648, the navigation of the Scheldt was closed, and the city continued to decline till the year 1794, when navigation of the river was again opened by the French Directory, and it has since that time rapidly increased in size and wealth. Manufacturing is carried on at Antwerp to a very considerable extent, and it is the natural depot for the laces, carpets, and other rich manufactures of Brussels and the adjacent country.—It will be seen that the damage done to the city in consequence of the late disturbances, is estimated at 55 millions florins; now a florin being 38 cents and 8 teaths, the damage is equal to 21 millions, 300 thousand dollars—a sum nearly equal to the whole annual revenue of the United States.—*Williamstown Adv.*

CONGRESS.

Thursday, May 22, In Senate—After a presentation of some memorials, proceeded to the consideration of executive business. The resolution of Mr Sprague, after being so modified as to call on the Commissioner under the French Convention for a list of the claims presented, with a statement of the amount of each, was adopted. Various bills were ordered to a third reading. The bill for the repair of the Mars Hill Military Road in Maine was considered, and on motion of Mr Clayton, who wished to examine it further, the Senate adjourned until Monday.

In the House,—The following Message from the President was read.

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1834.

I lay before the House of Representatives a copy of a "Convention for the settlement claims between the United States of America and her Catholic Majesty," concluded on the 17th February last.

This Convention, has been ratified by me, agreeably to the Constitution, and will be immediately transmitted to Madrid, where it will doubtless be ratified by her Majesty. It is deemed proper to communicate the Convention thus early, that provision may be made for carrying the first article into effect as soon a the ratifications shall have been exchanged, in order that our citizens may, with as little delay as possible, obtain the stipulated compensation.

ANDREW JACKSON.

The use of the Hall was granted for a public meeting for the benefit of the Polish exiles. The subject of the Kentucky election was considered, until Mr Thomas asked leave to present the Report of the Committee on the Bank, which was presented, and made the order of the day for Tuesday of next week. Mr E. Everett presented a Report from the minority of the same Committee, which was made the order of the day for the same day. Some discussion having arisen respecting the number of copies of both, which should be printed, a motion to adjourn was made, which was rejected, but being soon after renewed, prevailed, and the House adjourned to Monday.

Monday, May 28. In Senate—The resolutions reported by the Committee on the Judiciary relative to the Pension Fund, were agreed to, as amended They declare, that the war department, unless specially authorised by Congress, has no power to appoint agents in any state or territory, where the bank or one of its branches, exists: that the acts of May 15, 1828 and June 7, 1832, are military pension acts; and the Secretary of War has no authority, by any existing law to remove the pension agencies, under the last mentioned act, from the Bank of the U. S. and to appoint agents to supersede it in the payment of the pensions.

In the House—The day was spent in the reception, discussion and reference of petitions and memorials. A message from the President, transmitting a letter relating to the petition of the descendants of the Count de Rochambeau, together with a petition of the heirs of the Baron de Kalb, was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Edwin Loring to Mary Granger—Samuel M. Odiorn to Clarissa A. Cushing—Nehemiah Nelson to Pamelia Colton—Stephen B. Dockham of Salem, to Mary Coombs—Isaac Proctor to Naomi Simpson—Thacher Jones to Armine D. Huntress—Wm L. Norwood to Eliza C. Peirce—Hazen Boynton to Susan Maria, and Wm Boynton to Mary F. daughters of Jacob Denton—Charles Roe to Mary Ann Philips.

In Charlestown, Amos B. Darling, merchant, of Bucksport, (Me) to Caroline, daughter of Thomas Hooper Esq.

In Cambridge, Ira Moe to Fanny Cox.

In Dorchester, Eleazer J. Bispham to Mary E. daughter of Robert P. Tolman, Esq.

In Milton, Capt Alfred Skinner to Martha B. Hooker.

In Newton, Wm Richardson to Melinda Mero.

In Salem, Stephen P. Webb, Esq. to Hannah H. B. daughter of Nathan Robinson, Esq.

In Dedham, Jason Guild to Sarah E. Shephard—Walter White to Mehitable E. Holmes.

In Raynham, Wm R. Dean, merchant of this city, to Abby, daughter of Rev Simeon Daggett.

In North Wrentham, Daniel Cook to Patty Merrifield.

In Hadley, Willard M. Kellog to Elvira Marsh.

In Amherst, Clement A. Godfrey to Mary B. Conley.

In Shutesbury, Danforth K. Bangs of Amherst, to Clarissa Adams.

In Northborough, Edward Proctor of Detroit, Mich. to Sophia Peterson.

In Dartmouth, Joshua G. Baker to Mary Briggs.

In Barnstable, Benj Howes to Hitty Davis.

In Nantucket, Obed Clark to Mary Davis.

In Newport, R. I. Rev Daniel Leach to Mary H. Lawton.

In Leominster, David McClure, of Cambridgeport, to Sarah Ann Burrage, of L.

In Lowell, Charles S. French of Concord, N. H to Rebecca Stuart.

In Concord, N. H. Charles T. Mixer, of Saco, to Eliza Jane, daughter of the Hon. Samuel Merrill.

In Portsmouth, William Meek, of Philadelphia, to Hannah Marian.

In Wiscasset, Henry M. Howes, Printer, of Thomaston, to Sarah, daughter of Joshua Damon.

In Georgetown, Lieut H. H. Rhodes, of the U. S. Navy, to Marion S. Carter.

In Otaheite, Society Islands, Capt Charles Spooner of ship Erie, of Newport, to Kingatara Orurute

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DEATHS.

In this city, Samuel P. son of Wm Putnam, of Salem, 17 1-2 yrs—Fanny S. wife of Seth Thaxter, 29—Lucy Channing, formerly of Newport, R. I. 82—Sarah, wife of John R. Barnard, 31—Capt Benj Smith, Port Warden—Sarah D. daughter of Pearson H. Field 3 yrs 8 mos—Benj Trask, a student of Brown University, 23—Gershom Spear 42.

In Charlestown, Laura M. widow of the late John Brazer Davis, Esq.

In Roxbury, Rebecca, wife of Capt Amasa Gay, 60—Theoda, wife of Hon Jonathan Hunnewell, 70.

In East Cambridge, Samuel Dean, 53.

In Lynn Eliza, wife of Wm Pickering, 26—Capt Robert Rich, 56.

In Brookline, Nathaniel R. Cobb, of the firm of Freeman, Cobb & Co. of this city, 36.

In Salem, Sarah Collum, 74.

In Chelmsford, Rebecca, widow of the late Joel Spaulding, 88.

In Stoneham, Elias Bryant 78—James Hill 77—soldier of the Revolution.

In Newburyport, Michael, widow of Capt W. Coombs, 89 yrs.

In Newport, R. I. Elizabeth, widow of Dea Greenman, 84.

In Groton, Luther Livermore, 23.

In Chilmark, widow Parnell Lambert, 67

In Carlisle, Mrs Sarah Barrett, 69.

In Portsmouth, N. H. Mrs Eunice Sawyer, formerly of Kittery, 82.

In Andover, while on a visit among her friends, Mrs Catharine E. R. wife of Rev Daniel D Tappan.

In Baltimore, Cynthia, widow of the late Silas Penniman, formerly of Boston, 53.

Lost, from on board ship Tecumseh, in December last, John G. Turner, of Newcastle, Me 19.

On his passage from N. Orleans to Philadelphia, 1st Lieut A. C. Fowler, of the 2d Regiment U. S. Artillery, 40.

In Pueble, on his way to Mexico, James James Esq, American Consul at Vera Cruz.

Rich Stock of Dry Goods,

SELLING OFF FOR CASH. The subscribers have purchased the entire stock of Mr Wm E. Blanchard, No 97 Washington street, consisting of an extensive assortment of *DRY GOODS*, which they offer for sale at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers.

☞ The whole stock is to be closed in sixty days at the above store. J. & C. DANIELL,

may 31

Clothes Warehouse.

R. C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, respectfully informs his friends and former customers of Boston and its vicinity, that he offers for sale at No 34 Merchants' row, (south side of Faneuil Hall) a most splendid assortment of fashionable Ready Made Clothing, of every variety suitable for the season, which will be sold wholesale or retail on the most reasonable terms, for cash or approved credit.

Gentlemen from the country, and all others who wish to purchase good articles at low prices, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing.

Also, a good assortment of the most fashionable shades and colors of English, French, German, and American Broadcloths, Casimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, which will be sold or made to order in the most approved fashion.

Also, a good assortment of Ready Made Linen, of every kind, Stocks, and other Fancy Articles usually found in such an establishment. 3m may 31

Bottles, Demijohns, Carboys, &c.

700 GROSS PORTER AND CIDER BOTTLES.

500 do WINE do.
300 do CLARET do.
300 do GREEN SYRUP do.
5000 DEMIJOHNS. assorted sizes.
5000 CARBOYS. do do.

Together with their usual assortment of other articles of black and Green Glass, for sale on favorable terms, by the New England Glass Bottle Company.

RALPH SMITH, Agent,

Delivered in any part of the city or adjacent towns free of expense.

Orders sent to the Factory, East Cambridge; at their Warehouse, 99 Milk street, Boston, or deposited in their Order Box 57 State street, Boston, will receive prompt attention. is&os3m may 31

Ear Rings.

ELEGANT Jasper, Agate, Cornelian, Onyx and Jet Ear Rings, with Plated Swings and Gold Wires, from $1 to $3 a pair Also, on hand a great variety of Solid Gold Work, set up in the very best style, from $3 to $10 a sett. Customers are invited to call before purchasing, at BRUCE & CO'S, 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Clocks and Timepieces

TAKEN down from any part of the city, and cleaned in the very best manner, and returned, as low as at any other store in the city, by BRUCE & CO., 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Miniature Sittings.

ON hand and will be sold cheaper than ever, a prime assortment of Chased, Variegated and Plain Settings, at BURCE & CO'S. 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Collection of Money.

[By personal application, at a reasonable commission without recourse to litigation, except when absolutely necessary, at the request of the creditor]

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he has taken an office, No 31, Cornhill, and offers his services to collect all manner of bills and demands, to solicit subscriptions for valuable publications, and benevolent objects, and to attend to other business of a similar character.

The Subscriber having had much successful experience during the last five years as a collector of bills and demands, and a solicitor of subscription for various work in different parts of the country, wold suggest to persons having claims on others in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and their vicinities, the expediency of placing them in his hands for collection whether they are considered good, bad, or indifferent.

J. CUTTS SMITH.

Refer to CARTER, HENDEE & Co.
S. E. SEWALL, Esq. 21 State street.
WM PEIRCE, No 9 Cornhill.
BRADFORD SUMNER, Esq. 20 Court street.

☞ Every publisher having demands on persons in the county of Worcester or its immediate vicinity, and desiring the collection of the same, can have them attended to if handed in before the 5th of June. may 31

Tar.

WILMINGTON TAR constantly for sale in any quantity to accommodate purchasers, by T. J. LOBDELL, No 16, wharf. mar 22

Notice.

THE Copartnership hitherto existing under the firm of MURDOCK & OAKES, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st inst. The business will be continued as heretofore by *WARREN MURDOCK*, who is charged with the settlement of all affairs connected with the late firm. W. MURDOCK,
may 10 GEO L. OAKES.

Daughter's Own Book.

NEW EDITION. This edition is very much improved in the style of "getting up." It now forms a very neat volume of 24mo. size, bound in a very tasteful style, and is sold at a reduced price. There is no book in the market that is so well adapted for a present to a daughter or a sister. There is surely no judicious American parent who would not rejoice in the possession of this unpretending work, not merely as a lesson of wisdom for a beloved daughter, on entering the unattempted trials of life, but as an invaluable monitor to the adult ear.

The Daughter's Own Book is a work that we can most sincerely recommend to the perusal of every parent and every daughter in our country. And it is our earnest hope and belief that it will produce a salutary influence upon the character of the rising generation. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street. april 26

Lynn Book Store,

TWO DOORS EAST OF THE HOTEL.

BOOKS and Stationary of every description constantly on hand.

Schools and Libraries supplied at short notice on the best terms.

Paper of all kinds, by the ream or at retail.
Quills, wholesale and retail.
Blank Books, of the various kinds and qualities.
Fine Cutlery, Cards, Pictures, Perfumery, and a great variety of Fancy articles.

☞ All articles in his line, which he may not have on hand when called for, will be promptly furnished by the subscriber. J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, April 12.

HENRY JANES—*Tailor,*

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Lynn and vicinity that he has taken the shop corner of Essex and North Streets, (Woodend) where he intends to carry on the Tailoring business in its various branches. All orders gratefully received and punctually attended to.

H. J. flatters himself through his experience that he shall be enabled to give general satisfaction. All garments made by him warranted to fit. tf Lynn ap 5

ARTISTS' EXHIBITION.

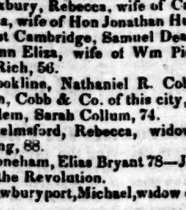
HARDING'S GALLERY,—SCHOOL STREET.

THE PUBLIC is respectfully informed, that these rooms opened for EXHIBITION on THURSDAY, May 1st, a Collection of PAINTINGS. EXCLUSIVELY THE PRODUCTION OF BOSTON ARTISTS. The following distinguished Two Hundred Pictures, few of which have been before exhibited.

Gallery opens at 9 o'clock in the morning.

Admission 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents: Harding's Gallery, School street, May 3. tf

Grand Royal Arch Chapter of MASSACHUSETTS.



NOTICE is hereby given that a stated communication of the M. E. Grand Royal Arch Chapter of this Commonwealth, will be held at the MASONIC TEMPLE, on TUESDAY, the tenth day of June next, at half-past seven o'clock, P. M.

The Officers, Members, and all concerned, will take notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly. By direction of

M. E. JOSIAH J. FISKE, Esq. G. H. P.
may 24 Attest, SAMUEL HOWE, G. Sec'y.

Handel and Haydn Society.

ORATORIO.

THE Government of the HANDEL & HAYDN SOCIETY had intended to close their season by the performance of the 18th, but in compliance with numerous and urgent requests of the patrons of the institution, they will repeat it, with some alterations on the Evening of the next Lord's Day, to commence at half past seven.

PART I.

Grand Organ Concerto—Composed and dedicated to the H & H Society by their Organist. Ch Zeuner.
Chorus—The Great Jehovah is our awful theme. Handel
Duet and Chorus—Lo! my Shepherd is divine. Haydn.
Chorus—Pharaoh's chosen Captains. Haydn.
Canzonett—The swift declining day. Zeuner.
Chorus—Father, we adore thee! Haydn.

PART II.

Chorus from the Messiah—Lift up your heads. Handel
Recitative and Aria—Composed expressly for the H. & H. Society, by T. Comer—words from Thomson's Hymn to Nature—"Great source of day."
Chorus—O God, when thou appear'st. Mozart,
Sacred Aria, with an Obligato Organ accompaniment—Praise ye Jehovah's name. Zeuner.
Recitative—In splendor bright } From the Oratorio of
Chorus—The Heavens are telling. } the Creation, Haydn

☞ Tickets to be had at the Stores of Marsh, Capen & Lyon, Washington street; Reed & Ellis, Faneuil Hall, and at the door on the evening performance. may 31

Education of Boys.

THE Summer Term of the subscriber's School, at No 36 Hancock street, will commence on Tuesday June 3d, 1834.

Parents and others interested in the education of boys, are respectfully invited to call during the present week, or whenever it may suit their convenience, and witness the accomodations, the conduct, and ordinary exercises of the pupils.

References: Mr Solomon P. Miles, Mr Ebenezer Bailey, Mr Thomas Sherwin, P. O. Thacher Esq, C. G. Loring Esq, C. P. Sumner Esq, Rev Samuel Barret.

may 31 6w H. W CARTER.

Chelsea House.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he will continue to entertain them at the above establishment, and having made considerable improvement in and about the same, he hopes to merit a continuance of patronage from the numerous visitors of this pleasant and fashionable resort. Its location readers it a delightful residence for boarders, especially during the warm weather—and the convenience of its accommodations, the charming prospect from its observatory, and the cool and refreshing breezes that distinguish it in summer, render it a very pleasant retreat for those in pursuit of health or pleasure.

Every attention will be paid to those who may visit this establishment, and no pains spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable resort to such as may honor him with their patronage. JAMES BRIDE.

Chelsea, may 31, 1834

Ohio Pork, Lard, Bacon, &c.

1000 BBLS clear mess and prime Pork; 200 do Joles and Heads do; 2000 kegs first quality Lard; 200 bbls do do do; 50 1-2 bbls do do do; 50 hhds Hams Bacon; 500 small sized canvass'd Hams; 25 casks Shoulders Bacon. Also—Boston clear Pork, in bbls and half do; 100 bbls mess Beef; 50 1-2 do mess and prime mess Beef; 50 bbls No 1 Beef; Neats Tongues, in half bbls and kegs, &c. &c

For sale by J. & N. FISHER, Nos 74 & 76, Faneuil Hall Market. 2mis may 31

To Builders.

THE subscriber has on hand a large and superior lot of Granite Posts, Caps, Asler, Steps, Bolting Platforms, Street Posts, Moulded and Plain Window Caps and Sills, of every dimension, which will be sold at a low rate for cash or undoubted paper. *Monuments* cut in a superior style, and at short notice. Contracts will be made for any amount of Granite, at as low a rate as can be had by J. M. THOMPSON' Agent for the New Hampshire State Prison, office No 16 Long wharf. may 31

Graham Bread.

DAVID WOODMAN Jr. will (at the request of many of his customers,) deliver this BREAD in any part of the City, from this date.

FAMILIES can be supplied by leaving their directions at 238, WASHINGTON, or 19 HANOVER STREET.

D. W. Jr. has made arrangements for a supply of the best WHEAT. It will be ground by his directions.

MR SAMUEL NEWMARCH will attend personally to the Manufacture and Baking of this Bread, and Customers may be certain of always having a *superior article.*

Boston, may 31 3tis&ostf

New-England Magazine.

JUST published by J. T. BUCKINGHAM, No. XXXVI. of the New England Magazine, for June, 1834. may 31

Canton Baskets.

5000 CANTON BASKETS, just received from Canton, and for sale by SWIFT & CO, at retail or by the case, No 16 Hanover street. may 17

Joseph Edwards, Jr—*Tailor*

MASONIC SQUARE, LYNN.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, Cash. All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given. Lynn, April 12.

Union Fire and Marine Insurance Company, IN LYNN,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in Nahant Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.

ISAAC STORY, Secretary.
Lynn, April 5. tf

New and Seasonable Goods.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store, a few doors east of the Hotel, blue, black, brown, green and mulberry BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, Vestings and Trimmings, Erminetts, Battinetts, Roxbury, Kentucky, striped and blue Jeans, Nank Stocks, &c. Also—Rich French Muslins and Calicoes, Sewing Silk, Crape de Chine, Cashmere, Thibet, and other Shawls, and Hdkfs in great varieties.

Silk and Cotton Hosiery and Gloves, Linens, Cambrics and Cambric Muslins, Linen Cambric Hdkfs. Black and colored gro de Berlin, Pouit de Soie, and gro de Nap Silks, and a great variety of articles, too numerous to mention all which will be sold at very low prices.

JOHN BOWLER.

Lynn, May 17. 6t

Lynn Mechanics Fire and MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make FIRE INSURANCE, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. RHODES, Sec'y
Lynn, April 5. tf

Copartnership

G. P. BRACKETT having this day taken Wm W. BRACKETT into copartnership, the business will be continued at No 2 Broad street, under the firm of G. P. & W. W. BRACKETT.

An assortment of Sole and other Leather, Shoe Thread and Lastings will be kept constantly on hand.

Lynn, April 5. tf

Tremont Theatre.—*A Card.*

MR AND MRS W. R. SMITH respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that *MONDAY EVENING*, June 2d, is appointed for their Benefit, when will be acted, first time in America, an entire new Play, by the author of the "Foundling of the Forest," called *THE CARNIVAL OF NAPLES.*—With other entertainments, comprising the full strength of the company.

N. B. The Box Book is now open. may 31

TREMONT THEATRE.

A CARD.

MISS DUFF'S BENEFIT. ☞ Postponed from Thursday.

MISS DUFF respectfully announces to her friends and the public, that her Benefit will take place on *TUESDAY EVENING*, June 3, on which occasion her Mother, MRS DUFF, will appear for that night only. may 31

CHRIST'S LAST SUPPER!

THE Magnificent Copy, in Wax, of the LORD'S SUPPER, from the celebrated Picture of Leonardo da Vinci, is now ready for public inspection at the *MASONIC TEMPLE*. The arrangement of this Exhibition is entirely novel in its character; the Figures of our Saviour and his Apostles are the size of life, and the proprietor is confident the whole will be pronounced a correct, spirited, and beautiful representation on a large scale, of the immortal Da Vinci's greatest production.

☞ Admission 25 cents—Season Tickets 50 cents. Hours of Exhibition from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. and from 4 P. M. till 7 P. M. On Saturdays from 11 till 2, from 5 till 9. may 17

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY, READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.
Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.
Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves.
Cravat Stiffners.
Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.
Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.
Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.
Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.
White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

ANDRE & LOVELL,

Clothes Warehouse,

TUDOR'S BUILDING,

Third door from Court street, BOSTON.

dce 21 3m

Sheet Zinc and Zinc Nails.

THE subscribers offer for sale Sheet Zinc, the quality of which will be warranted as good as any that can be purchased in this market. It possesses many advantages over most other substances for covering roofs, capping windows, &c being far more durable than wood, decidedly cheaper than any other metal, and of much less weight per given surface than slates, and requires only to be better known to be brought into general use.

The Zinc Nails of the style of those we now offer, may be fairly considered a new article, and will, it is thought by good judges, entirely supersede the use of iron for nailing clapboards and shingles where the latter continue to be used—the first cost of which is not more than iron, and are considered far more durable: for buildings which are intended to be painted white, they are much superior to iron, as the oxide or rust from iron soon mars the beauty of white paint—an objection which does not apply to Zinc Nails.

Wholesale dealers supplied on favorable terms.

HENRY N. HOOPER & CO.

feb 8 3mis Copper Dealers and Founders.

The Stereotype Foundry

OF the late firm of LYMAN THURSTON & Co. has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who are now prepared to execute every description of Stereotyping. They trust that the reputation which this Foundry has obtained for the correctness of their work and the finish of their plates, will be fully sustained. Orders respectfully solicited. THOMAS G. WELLS & CO.

may 3 3tis

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st. feb 8

Livery Stable Removed.

URIAH PROCTOR would respectfully inform his Friends and Customers, that he has removed from Howard street to the convenient and airy Stable connected with Wesson's (late Earl's) Coffee House, No 35 Hanover street, being but a short distance from his former stand, where he can furnish Carriages, Horses and Chaises, &c. at short notice. 3m mar 22

Window Glass.

500 BOXES Baltimore Window GLASS; 250 do Waterford do do; 150 do German do do, all sizes, from 6 by 9 to 24 by 30, for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75, Union street. is3m mar 15

New Carpetings

JOHN DOGGETT & CO, have just received per Chatham, Lowell and Trenton, a splendid assortment of Saxony, Brussels and Ingrain Carpeting, Rugs, &c. &c.

Also, per Louvre, a large assortment of Paris Looking Glass Plates, all sizes, up to 100 by 48 inches, all of which are offered on favorable terms, at No, 16 Cornhill.

ap 12 1w6w

Havana Tobacco.

35 ZEROONS Havana leaf tobacco wrappers and fillers, part yellow and spotted, for sale by JOHN CLARK, Jr. No 30 Long wharf. 6w may 3

Tanner's Emigrant's Guide.

VIEW of the Valley of the Mississippi, or the Emigrant's and Traveller's Guide to the West. Containing a general description of that entire country; and also notices of the soil, productions, rivers, and other channels of intercourse and trade; and likewise of the cities and towns, progress of education, &c of each State and Territory.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way."

Received by LILLY, WAIT & CO 121 Washington street may 10

New Goods.

ISAAC P. CLAPP, at the LONDON CLOTHES and HAT WAREHOUSE, No 34 Broad street, has just received a good assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors, some extra quality; super Velvet, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, new patterns, which he will sell at very low prices.

He also keeps constantly on hand an assortment of fashionable ready made Clothing of every description; Hats, Gloves, Stocks, Umbrellas, black Cravats, Pocket Hdkfs, &c. &c. which will be sold low.

Clothes made to order in the latest London fashion, best manner, and warranted to fit. 6w april 26

Parley's Magazine;

VOL 2, No 4. CONTENTS;—An Indian Story—Biography—Visit to Rome—Richard Reynolds, the benevolent Quaker—the Lost Nestlings—the Delicate Stereo—Maxim for the Young—Dialogue between Joseph and Rosamond—Music and Dancing—Whaling—How to use this Magazine—Sketches of the South—Charlotte and Nancy, a dialogue on self-denial—the Young Chemist—Poetry—Proverbs—the Flax Plant—the Seven Eared Wheat—Wanderings of Tom Starboards—Joints in the Human Frame—the Guinea Hen—Remarks to Correspondents, &c.

We wish to call the attention of the public to Parley's Magazine, not merely from a desire to increase the sale of the work, but from a sincere impression of the benefit to the community from a general diffusion of such useful reading as this meritorious and unassuming periodical furnishes.

It is already introduced into numerous schools, as a reading book, and is found to be admirably adapted for that purpose. After the drier studies of school, it is a charming relief to the pupil to take up this little semi-monthly visitor and refresh the mind with the contents of its pages, imbibing necessary knowledge on various subjects, not heretofore introduced into our own school books.

It is the opinion of the friends of education, that this class of books introduced into the schools of the United States generally, will do much to aid the diffusion of useful knowledge, creating a taste for reading in the minds of the children, which will tend to make them better members of society, when they arrive at years of discretion.

A new edition of the first volume has been issued by the publishers for this purpose, bound in a strong manner, with additions of matter in the body of the work; an index and new heading throughout.

Publication office at LILLY, WAIT & CO's, No 121 Washington street. may 3

India Rubber Cloths

OF ALL KINDS.

A few Wagon Covers.

Carryall and Carriage Covers and Curtains.

Made fastened in the neatest style, at the Roxbury India Rubber Factory, warranted water proof, and for superior to the printed canvass for the above named purposes.

Also—India Rubber Varnish—for sale by LUKE BALDWIN, No 3 Merchants' Row. may 17

Ready Made Linen.

LINEN and Cotton SHIRTS, Part COLLARS and BOSOMS, of every style and quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Terms Cash.

JOHN G. WYMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, respectfully informs the customers of the late firm of WYMAN & FISHER, and the public generally that he continues the business at the *Old Stand*, No 8, Court street, and has made arrangements to do a CASH BUSINESS, by which he will be enabled to furnish garments at ten to fifteen per cent less than prices usually charged. Gentlemen from the country, and others who purchase for cash, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing; they will at all times find a large assortment of *FASHIONABLE GOODS*, suitable for the season, which will be made up to order in the most approved fashion. Also, on hand, a few *READY MADE GARMENTS*, which will be sold at great bargains.

Also, a large variety of New York and Philadelphia *STOCKS*, of the most approved and fashionable patterns. tf jan 18

Removal.

BRUCE & CO, have removed from No 235, Washington street to No 251, five doors south of the old stand, (on the same side of the street) where they intend to keep constantly for sale a large and fashionable assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, Spoons, Combs, Perfumery and Fancy Goods at the lowest cash prices.

N. B Watches, Specks, Jewelry, &c. repaired at short notice with moderate charges. may 3

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited bows, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair STOCKS, made in the best manner. Also, plain, plaited and bow Bombazine, Silk, Velvet and other Stocks, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Edinburgh Tooth Ache Paste.

PUT up in splendid platina boxes with entirely perfect and simple directions for the application thereof Warranted Genuine.

Though numerous specifics pretending to the cure of tooth ache, have, from time to time, been brought before the public, none has been known so completely to answer the purpose with less trouble, less pain, with a perfect certainty of cure, if judiciously applied, as the Edinburgh Tooth Paste. For the last few years, it has gradually risen into public estimation, by the increased demands from Druggists, from all quarters where it has been known which proves its complete and general excellence in the cure of tooth ache.

"Every person should possess it who is subject to periodical attacks of tooth ache."—*Edinburgh Journal of Humanity.*

For sale at all the Druggists Stores in Boston, Charlestown and Cambridgeport. 3m may 17

Balance Factory.

JOHN B. STODDARD at his MANUFACTORY, No 2 and 3, Faneuil Hall Building, has constantly on hand, for sale, a complete assortment of BALANCES and BEAMS for weighing Hay and other heavy articles, *WARRANTED* equal to any in the United States.—Orders promptly attended to.

N. B. Balances and Scale Beams repaired at short notice. tf nov 16

Removal.

DR JOHN A. BROWN, *Botanic Physician*, and Agent for Dr Samuel Thomson, has relinquished the superintendence of the Tremont Infirmary and removed to No 228 Washington street, corner of Summer street, and will continue to sell and administer the genuine Thomsonian Medicine, which has been the means of placing thousands on the terra firma of good health, after trying all other sources for relief in vain. Persons will be accommodated with the Vapor Bath and Medicine, either or both, at their houses, on reasonable terms. Information, reference, or advice, gratis.

For sale as above, Thomson's Botanic Family Physician, containing the Life and Medical Discoveries of the Author—third edition. Price $20. Also, Robinson's Lectures on the System. Price 60 cts. &c. &c. mar 29

The Complete Farmer and Rural ECONOMIST.

FORMING a Compendium of the most important branches of Agriculture and Rural Economy. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

This work is offered to the public in consequence of the great and increasing demand for information on the subjects which it is intended to embrace, with a hope that it may prove useful to the Agricultural and Horticultural community, in whose pursuits all mankind have a direct and obvious interest. It is intended to form a compendious directory to the Farmer, Gardener, Florist, and Rural Economist, and to be so arranged that every article may be readily referred to.

Vol 1—Devoted to Agriculture in its various branches, embracing the following among other topics:—Soils, Grasses, Grains, Indian Corn, Wheat, Fences, Manures, Hemp, Flax, Neat Cattle, Horse, Dairy, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Woodland, &c. &c. Just published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street, may 17

Dry Goods for Cash.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

S. WALES & CO, No 205 Washington street offer for the examination of city and country purchasers, for *Cash*, an extensive assortment of *FRESH GOODS*, which will be sold at wholesale or retail at prices satisfactory to buyers. They are now opening—

Cases 4-4 Gothic Furniture Patch, for Window Curtains, &c,
do 5-4 blk French Bombazine, best fabric, very low,
do white and green Blond Gauze Veils.
do English and French, plaid and striped Ginghams,
do superior Mourning do, fast colors,
do Double Foundation Muslins,
do Brown Watered Cambric, for Calashes,
do Ladies' Top Sleeves.
do superior Spool Cotton on blk Spools,
do low priced Copperplate, handsome designs,
do two and three col'd Furnitures, do,
do superior rich Chintz do do,
do col'd Cambrics and Glazed Ginghams, for linings,
do Brown Linens and Yellow Nankins,
do India Rubber Braces and Elastics,
do 5-4 Book Muslin; Corded Robes,
do blue blk, blk and col'd Lustring Ribbon,
do Gauze Bonnet and Cap do,
do triple and double Chain blk Galoons,
do Silk Braids; Velvet and Silk Beltings.
do white Corset Braids, extra width,
do *FANCD HDKFS*, a large variety of new and beautiful styles, low priced and rich.
do Hemequin's superior *MERINO SHAWLS*,
do Sewing Silk; Thibet and Crape Fancy do.
do Cambric Edgings and Insertings, all wrought and comprising a very fine variety,
do 4-4 and 5-4 Checked Cambrics and White Cambrics,
do 4-4 and 5-4 Jaconet and Swiss Muslins.
do Bishop Lawn and Imitation L. Cambric,
do Wrought and Tambo ed Muslin Capes.
do Ladies Bead Bags col'd and blk.
do do do do, small size beautiful, for Purses,
do superior full size blk Italian Cravats,
do *CASSIMERES*, blue, fancy, drab and mixed.
do *BROADCLOTHS*, blue, blk and fanc

MISCELLANIES.

[The following song has the merit of antiquity, at least. The author, Sir John Suckling, died Anno Domini, 1641, at the early age of 24. Bulwer speaks of him in "Paul Clifford," as a "forgotten poet."—ED. GALAXY.]

SONG.

Why so pale and wan, fond lover?
Pr'ythee, why so pale?
Will, when looking well can't move her,
Looking ill prevail?
Pr'ythee, why so pale?
Why so dull and mute, young sinner?
Pr'ythee, why so mute?
Will, when speaking well can't win her,
Saying nothing do't?
Pr'ythee, why so mute?
Quit, quit, for shame! this will not move,
This cannot take her;
If of herself she will not love,
Nothing can make her;
The devil take her!

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

A few evenings since, as Miss Letitia L——, a charming and fashionable young lady who is the pride and admiration of—herself, was dressing for a ball, she met with a very remarkable and unfortunate accident. She was undergoing the operation of "lacing," as all beautiful young ladies must. She used the new patent power machine, which is said to wind up a lady's waist in the most thorough and perfect manner.

Not having time to raise the steam, with which this lacing machine is ordinarily put in motion, Miss Letitia made a substitute of the black girl, Phillis; who, being a strong handed wench, she thought might answer in the place of the steam. Phillis proceeded very well for some time, and there was every appearance of the young lady's being wound up in the most perfect and judicious manner.

To complete the operation, however a few more turns of the machine were deemed necessary.

"Pull away, Phillis," said the youny lady, as she stood before a glass and watched the rapid diminution of her waist—'pull away, Phillis. A few more turns, and I think I shall do."

"My eyes?" exclamed Phillis, "I think you will. But now much furder you want to be screwed, Missus?"

"A little further yet, Phillis. I'm not quite in a killing shape yet."

"Killing shape! My lod Missus, your shape kill you dead, sure as you live, you go much furder."

"A little more, Phillis; a few pulls more. You know when the steam was on—"

"Fudge for the steam! Aint I as strong. Missus, as any kittle o' boiling water? If I aint, I think it great pity."

"Well, Phillis, pull away—that's a good girl."

"I most pull the skin off my hands now. They smart and burn like any thing. Hold on a minute, Missus, while I put on a glove to fend my hands."

"There! you careless drab you! I'm all unwound again, by your letting go. Why did'nt you hold on till I was finished?"

"I beg pardon, Missus. Now I got my gloves on, I work to more advantage."

"Well, spring to now, and make up for all you've lost."

Phillis now exerted herself with great power and activity. Never was a young lady more perfectly wound up without the aid of steam.

"I think that'll nearly do, Phillis," said she, surveying the improved appearance of her waist with great animation. "A few turns more, and I shall be satisfied. There! there—how small am I now?"

"'Bout size the bed-post,"

"So large yet! I can't exactly see, myself. My eyesight fails me, I think."

"No wonder, Missus—it's all squeezed out."

"A little more, Phillis, and then I shall make the eyes of the young gentlemen water. Don't you think I shall?"

"My gracious! they no see you at all—you all squeezed up to nothin'."

"There!—there! How small am I now?"

"'Bout small as the chair post."

"One more turn, Phillis—a good strong one—and then I shall do."

"I make it 'trong enough this time, I guess, any how." So saying, the obedient, but rather impatient wench, sprang to with all her remaining strength, when suddenly she cried' "Somethin' give way, Missus!"

"Give way!" shrieked the young lady, "Oh, you cruel wench you! you've cut me clean in two!"

On slacking her hand, and examining into the case Phillis found, sure enough, that she had worked the machine with such disastrous effect, as actually to have cut her mistress in two in the middle. As for her, poor wench, she was speechless with grief and astonishment.

But the young lady—the speaking part of her—gasped out—"I'm undone! I'm ruined? I can't go to the ball to night! Bury me with—my—cor—sets—on—do, Phillis." She ceased to speak, and we understand her last request has been faithfully complied with.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

New England Stained Glass
MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.

april 12

Domestic Goods.

THE subscriber gives notice that he continues to transact business as a Merchandize Broker and Commission Merchant, at Chambers No. 63 Kilby street, where he keeps constantly on hand sample bales and cases of Goods from most of the principal Manufacturing Establishments in New-England, consisting of bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Printing Cloths; Tickings; Ginghams; Stripes; Checks; Drillings; Wicking; Cotton Yarn; Broadcloths; Cassimeres; Satinet; Flannels, &c. which will be sold on the most favorable terms.

Orders for exportation or home consumption will be executed with fidelity and despatch. JOSEPH VILA.

5w ap 5

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 12 Washington street. may 3

No 7 Elm Street, Stage Office
REMOVED

TO No 7 Brattle square, four doors on the right from Elm street, in the New Brick Block.

Seats can be taken daily for the following routes: Charlestown, (N H.) Windsor, Woodstock, and Burlington, (Vt); Charlestown (N. H.) Saratoga Springs, Albany, and Troy; Concord, (N. H.) via Lowell and Nashua; Lynn, Danvers and Salem, A. M, and P. M; Lowell and Nashua, A. M. and P. M.

Old customers are invited to call. Information of other stage routes cheerfully given. The public will notice that the above route to Albany is known by the name of the Forest Line.

Office No 7 Brattle square. tf mar13

Paper Hangings.

28 CASES and bales of PARIS PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS, just received per Louvre, from Havre, comprising a good variety of new and elegant patterns,

Also, a large assortment of AMERICAN PAPER HANGINGS

For sale by LEWIS JOSSELYN, No 6 Union street. mar 22 3m

Winter and Summer Oil,
FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.

Also, Oil Canisters of various sizes. mar 22

WORCESTER RAIL ROAD.
Refreshment House, Boston.

J. S. AMES, at the head of the Rail Road, in rear of the office, Washington street, is prepared to furnish ladies and gentlemen with every variety of refreshment usually found at such an establishment—except ardent spirits. He has fitted up and furnished a large Saloon for ladies which is in full view of the Rail Road for nearly a mile and will be handsomely lighted every evening.

J. S. A. at his well known Store and Manufactory. No 13 Essex street, near Boylston Market, continues to manufacture all kinds of *CONFECTIONARY*, and sells wholesale and retail cheaper than can be found elsewhere in the city.

N. B. He also takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his former customers fo their very liberal patronage years past, and solicits theirs, with the public, for the future. may 24

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of NOURSE & SHUMWAY, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.—The concerns of the firm will be settled by CHARLES NOURSE. CHARLES NOURSE.

Boston May 14, 1834. W. A. SHUMWAY.

CHARLES NOURSE will continue in business at No 203 Washington street, where will be found a good assortment of Hosiery, Gloves, and Domestic Goods. may 24

New Music.

PENDLETON has just received all the late Music from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore among which are the following Songs and Duets, as sung by Mr and Mrs Wood;

I would tell her I love her; Absent Friends;
Black eyed Susan; Meet me tomorrow;
Tho' far from thee; The unwilling Bride;
Time! time! time! Her heart is not their;
The toast be, dear woman;
Ah! Maiden cease those pearly tears;
Descend to me my dearest;
From distant climes a Troubadour;
A cup of Nectar! You'll meet me, won't you?
Oh! meet me where the willow weeps;
Love like a shadow flies, (Duet;)
Hours of Absence, (Duet·)

On hand an extensive assortment of Foreign Music, by the celebrated composers. No 208 Washington street. may 24

Portrait & Miniature Painting.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 260 Washington street, to Pearl Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.

Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."

Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Ministures or Portraits. may 24

E. E. DYER.
No 98 WASHINGTON STREET.

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers. additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city·

Tortoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $15 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to 6 each; plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-2 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super-superfine extra-superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do; stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs. viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Reticules, purses and necklaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils: silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made pens, in boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps, calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes. shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye, for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black· may 17

Rich Silks and Prints.

CHANDLER & GREENLEAF have just received one case rich Poult de Soie; one case medium quality do. of desirable colors, which they will sell at low prices.

One case rich London Prints, entirely new patterns,

Also, in Store—a complete assortment of bleached Domestic Cottons; English Gauze Flannels; rich Furniture Patches; common do; French and English Muslins, &c.

No 325, Washington street, 2d door north of West str't, may 10

Paper Hanging Warehouse.

A COMPLETE assortment of FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS just received, suitable for parlors entries and chambers, borders, fire board prints of the newest styles and beautiful colors, and will regularly receive the new patterns from France.

—ALSO—

A large assortment of American manufacture, for sale wholesale and retail at very low prices by J. P. HURLBERT, Agent, No 25 Court street, opposite the new Court House. 2m may 10

The Subscriber

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and former customers of Boston and its vicinity, that he offers for sale almost splendid assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, at five per cent above cost in consequence of ill health. The stock consists of Dress Coats Frocks, Sartouts, Cloaks, Wrappers, and all other wearing apparel, not inferior to any other establishment in this city.

Also, the most fashionable shades and colors of English, French, German, and American Broadcloths Cassimeres and Vestings, which will be sold at the above rate.

N. B. He offers his sincere thanks to his patrons for their attention these several years, and hopes to receive a continuance of their patronage. All persons wishing to purchase cheap, for cash, are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves at his Stores, No 37 and 39 Ann street, Boston. JOHN M. CAMPBELL.

may 24

Pompeii, 1 vol. 12mo.

ILLUSTRATED with more than 120 maps and engravings. A work upon the interesting discovery of Pompeii, accessible to all, has long been desired.—There are foreign works of great research and magnificence, but those, from their price, are only accessible to a small class of readers, and therefore little has generally been known of Pompeii, except what may be gathered from the short and scattered notices of travellers. This work is intended to supply the deficiency. A detailed account of the ruins as they now exist, is given, together with a description of their former state, so far as can be made out, with occasional digression upon points connected with the history or antiquities of the place, and notices of the most curious and important articles which have been discovered. This work may be had in single numbers (paper covers) or in a neat and elegant 12mo. volume, bound in cloth. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street. may 24

Land on Washington Street.

FOR SALE a lot of land, pleasantly situated on Washington street, containing 32,000 feet, all of which is suitable for House lots, will be sold on reasonable terms, and in lots to suit purchasers, or exchanged for houses in this city· Apply to SAMUEL R. ALLEN. 110 Milk street. is6w may 10

Farmers' Book.

A TREATISE on breeding, rearing, and fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine; and other domestic animals. By B. Mudgett, from the ninth London edition. Adapted to the soil, climate, and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Editor of the New England Farmer.

Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121 Washington street. may 24

300
Grass Cloth Jackets,

FOR SALE EXTREMELY LOW, by JOHN G. WYMAN, No 8, Court street. may 24

Clothes Warehouse.
NO 38 & 40 CONGRESS STREET.

J. & W. W. ROSS, inform their customers and the public. that they have on hand a complete assortment of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY-MADE, CLOTHING, &c. &c. &c.* which they offer as low as can be purchased in the city for cash. 3m mar 8

Fresh Goods—For Cash.

HOW & JONES, No 69 Milk street, offer for sale, a general assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS, adapted to the season—on lowest terms, for Cash.

Also—An extensive assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, and HATS, of all kinds, which are offered low. may 3 3m

Ladies Writing Class.

MR FOSTER will devote the time, from 9 to 11 A. M. and from 2 to 4 P. M. exclusively to Ladies' Classes. His improved method of instruction (essentially different from any other extant) is so simple and efficacious as to eradicate, in a few lessons, the most confirmed and irregular scrawl, and to substitute a free and rapid use of the pen. Those Ladies who are dissatisfied with their present style of writing, may here have an opportunity of obtaining, in the shortest time possible, a neat, flowing, and beautiful hand, by a method so plain and easy as to render the practice of it highly interesting. For particulars, apply at his Rooms, No 10 School street, where various specimens of improvement, &c. may be seen.

☞ Morning and Evening Classes for Gentlemen. may 3 tf

Noyau, Anisette, &c.

12 HHDS super pink and white Noyau,
4 do do Anisette,
6 do Cherry Rum,
A variety of Distilled Cordials,
Champaigne, Madeira and Sherry Wines,
Robertson's superior bottled Pale Ale,
100 doz fine bottled Cider,
Lemon Syrup, by the dozen or gallon,
Stoughton's Elixir, do do
And a general assortment of Liquors, for sale by SAMUEL Q. COCHRAN, corner of Congress and Lindall streets. 3m feb 22

G. & J. L. THOMPSON,
NO 23, LONG WHARF,

OFFER FOR SALE—
10 bales Pepper Bags;
21 do Coffee do
30 do German Hessians;
15 do Brown Rolls;
50 M. Havana Cigars;
500 Gunny Bags;
50 bbls Beef. may 17

Blackwood, Metropolitan and FOREIGN QUARTERLY.

REPRINTED at New Haven, at $7 per year for the three works. No. 9, received by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121, Washington street. may 24

Leeching and Cupping.

MR and MRS THAYER inform their friends and the public generally, that they continue to apply LEECHES at any part of the city, or at their establishment, No 38, Milk street.

Mr T. having received numerous calls for CUPPING, is now prepared to answer all orders, and hopes by personal attention to receive a share of public patronage.

N. B. A liberal discount will be made to those who are unable to pay the established price. tf jan 25

Removal.

SAWYER & GOODNOW have removed from 251 Washington street. to 13 Court street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of the best quality—which they will sell as cheap as can be had at any other store in the city.

N. B Just received a fresh assortment of Ladies French Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's calf, horse, seal and goat Boots. ap 26 2m

Philadelphia Stocks.

RECEIVED this day, 1 case Tennent's Neck Stocks; super Cronian; Corded Silk, Satin and Bombazine dress, ties and plain; super White Satin with dress ties, of the latest English and Philadelphia styles.—Also, a splendid assortment of Spitalfield Hdkfs, and English Black and Fancy Silk Cravats, At J. G. WYMAN'S No 8 Court street. tf may 3

Gentlemen's Fashionable GARMENTS.

FROCK Coats, Dress Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. for sale, ready made, or made to measure, at OSGOOD'S, 31, Dock Square,—where is for sale a prime assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gloves and Hosiery. tf sept 7

Lewis D. Boise.

ONE door north of the Railroad Bank Building, Lowell Mass.—has received his Spring supply of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS*, etc ,which he will be pleased to make into such Garments as his friends and patrons may require, according to the prevailing fashions or their own dictation—and he pledges himself to use his utmost exertion to give general satisfaction.

On Hand, a prime assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING* and Fancy articles. Additions will continue to be made to the above, according to the varying style of Fashion or the wishes of his customers—and will be disposed of at reasonable prices for Cash Only. Lowell may 10 3t

New Testament

THE Common Version, on a fair and elegant type. beautifully printed and bound—in morocco, $1—Arabesque, gilt edged, $1,75.

The publishers of this admirable edition of the Testament, aware of the great want of precisely such an edition as this; spared no expense to make it worthy of the encouragement of the public.

The following are some notices selected from a large number on hand:

'A more suitable or acceptable present in this beautiful form, could not be devised.'

'An elegant specimen of book making, and opens as that good book should open to all, as if it was willing to be read.'

'A splendid stereotype edition of the New Testament. LILLY, WAIT & CO.

may 10 121 Washington street.

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellent style, in rear of No 33, Belknap street. tf april 26

The Subscriber

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and former customers, that he has removed from No 13 Court street, to No 19 Washington street, (up stairs,) where may be found an excellent assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings of all colors and qualities, and which will be made up to order at prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers. H. C. LINCOLN, agent. may 3 2m

ENOS WILDER,
ENGINEER AND PLUMBER,
No 49 Chatham st, (4 doors from No 19 Merchants' Row,)

CONTINUES to manufacture Beer, Cider, Soda, and Mineral *WATER PUMPS*, with improvements, making them superior to any now in use, made of Metal, warranted not to corrode or injure the flavor of the Liquor, with or without Ice Boxes—at prices from 10 to $15. The subscriber is frequently exchanging his Pumps, and has on hand almost every other kind in use, and will sell those which cost 30 or $35, at from 6 to $10.

HYDRAULIC and *COMMON PUMPS*, of every description, for hot or cold water, from the highest to the lowest prices. *LIQUOR PUMPS* of a new construction, and far superior to any heretofore manufactured. Small size, pure Tin Pipes.

ENGINE WORK, Hose Screws, Screw Cutting, and Brass Work of every description done in the best style at short notice. Also, Patterns for Brass Casting made to order. All orders will be executed with neatness and despatch, at the lowest Cash prices, by mail or otherwise. mar 29

China, Glass & Crockery Ware.
144 WASHINGTON STREET.

BENJAMIN W. GAGE, having just received by the recent arrivals, offers for sale, on the most liberal terms, India, English, and French *CHINA*, with an extensive assortment of Printed, Toilet, Dinner, and Tea Ware, Common Ware, of all descriptions; Rich cut, ground and plain Glass; Castile pins; Furniture; Knobs; Door plates; with a great variety of other articles, usually kept in a Crockery Ware Store, which will be sold at very low prices, at wholesale or retail. Friends and the public are most respectfully invited to call. may 10 6w

Removal.

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, has removed from No 9 Court street, to No 8 State street, north side and 3 doors from Washington street, where he intends to keep constantly for sale a large and fashionable assortment of *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*, wholesale and retail at the lowest cash prices.

N. B. C. I. H. respectfully invites his friends and the public to call as above. 2m ap 26

The highly improved Ladies
SPRING BACK BOARDS.

FOR those afflicted with weakness in the shoulders or inclined to stoop, the above named article is decidedly the best ever introduced for those afflictions. The only sure way for persons to have the article to fit well and set easy, is to be measured expressly for it.

The Subscriber will wait personally upon those persons at their places of residence who cannot make it convenient to call at his Room. Stocks and Suspenders of the various kinds made to order at short notice at

Chambers, No 33, School street, opposite Mr Ballou's Church. T H. FOSTER.

may 17 Successor to J. G. SHUTE.

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs,
BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec 28

House, Ship, Sign & Ornamental PAINTING.

EBENEZER SCOTT, would inform his friends and the public, that all orders for any of the above branches, left at his Shop, No 135 Ann street or in Box No 135 Area of Mechanics' Reading Room, will meet with prompt attention. 3m ap 5

Great Reduction in Price!
BELL'S CELEBRATED STANDARD PASTE BLACKING.

THIS old established composition, never known to have been equalled for excellence in preserving the leather, and giving it a beautiful jet black lustre, is for sale at the Warehouse, No 5 Faneuil Hall, at reduced prices.

Large Size, $10 per Gross—Retail, 12 1-2 cents.
Small " $8 " Do. 10 "
april 19 2m

BOYS' CAPS.

OF every description *manufactured* and sold wholesale or retail, at very low prices, by H. H. LEAVITT,

93 *Court street, near head of Hanover street.*

rp 12 2m

Printing Presses, &c.

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, No 39 Congress street, have on hand a general assortment of Printing and Standing Presses of the various sizes and prices. They furnish also the Tufts' Presses, which has met so generally the approbation of Printers in this city and many other places. Orders for Types, Printing Materials and Stereotype plates, in all their variety, executed promptly and in the best manner. Orders may be addressed to J. GORHAM ROGERS, Agent for the Co. april 26

Gold and Silver Leaf.

RED, Green, Crimson, Scarlet Yellow, White, Gold and Silver Bronze. Also, a superior article of French Imitation Gold Leaf, which is highly approved of by all that have used it.

The above, together with a large assortment of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, is offered for sale at low prices, by S. ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4, North Market and Clinton streets. tf jan 11

Oriental Shaving Soap.

A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Beard soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.

DIRECTIONS—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.

Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Cordage.

PATENT and common Cordage constantly on hand—gauge of Rigging, of a quality equal to any manufactured in this city or vicinity, supplied at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms, by JOHN W CHICKERING, No 42 Long wharf. is5w jan 11

S. G. SIMPKINS,
COURT STREET, CORNER OF BRATTLE STREET.

HAS just received a fresh supply of ENGLISH QUILLS, of various qualities.

ALSO—Blake & Co's Letter Paper, neatly done up in half reams; Butler's superfine Letter Paper and Billet Paper; Lunar Pens, of various patterns; Wafers; Sealing Wax; Ink Powder; Ink in boxes of 1 doz each.

BIBLES—of quarto, octavo, 12mo, and 18mo size; Polyglott Bibles and Testaments; Pocket Bibles, with tucks.

JUVENILE BOOKS. A general assortment of Juvenile Books, suitable for Libraries, with a variety of colored Toys.

ACCOUNT BOOKS. Ledgers, Journals, Waste, Quarto Account Books and Mem Books. Blank Books ruled and manufactured to pattern.

SCHOOL BOOKS. A general assortment of School Books; Blank Ciphering Books and Copy Books, at the lowest prices, by the dozen or single.

FINE CUTLERY. Roger's & Son's Silver Steel Razors, Penknives and Scissors.

FANCY ARTICLES. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Pocket Books, Wallets and Card Cases; Visiting Cards, gilt edge and polished surface; Osborn's Water Colors, Pink Saucers, Bristol Board, Drawing Paper, Carbonated Paper, Fancy Colored Papers and Gold Paper; English Tooth Brushes and Dressing Combs; Ever Pointed Pencil Cases, of various patterns; Wedgewood and Glass Inkstands; Ladies' Albums, beautifully bound in Morocco, with tinted paper and plates; Perryian Pens, Gold do; Tooth Powder; Windsor Soap; Kidder's Superior Indelible Ink, warranted; Chess-men; Screet Handles; Dissective Maps; Lucifer matches, &c &c. 1m may 10

LINEN STORE.

BENJAMIN JACOBS, Jr, No 44 Washington street, has received his *SPRING SUPPLY* of *LINEN GOODS*, comprising an extensive assortment, in particular—20 cases 4-4 and 7-8 Irish Linens; 4 do 5-4, 6 do 6-4, 2 do 10-4, and 2 do 12-4 Irish Sheetings; 3 do 9-8 Pillow-case Linens, of a fine quality; 2 do Long Lawns. These Goods are of a superior fabric and bleach, imported free of duty, and will be sold on the most favorable terms, either at Wholesale or Retail.

DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS.

5 cases fine double Damask Table Cloths, from 5-4 to 26-4, with Dinner and Chamber Napkins to match; bleached and unbleached Damask Doilies; Irish, French, Russia Damask and Bird-eye Toweling; French Towels; extra fine, Irish Bird-eye Diaper; 6-4, 7-4, 8-4 and 10-4 Irish Damask Table Linen; fine bleached Russia Linen for glass cloths and toweling; Russia Diapers and Crash; 5-4 and 10-4 bleached Russia Sheetings; Linen Cambrics; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Linen Cambric Hdkfs; an extensive variety of worsted and Cotton Damask Table Cloths; Piano do; 2 cases fine Marseilles Quilts, among which are 14-4, 15-4 and 16-4 new patterns; Dimity Marseilles Quilts, of a light fabric, suitable for Summer wear; Furniture Dimity; best quality double milled Rose Blankets, sizes 10-4 to 14-4; Whitney do; Crib Blankets; together with 100 pieces of English and American white Flannels, many of which are warranted not to shrink in washing; Cotton and Wool Flannels; Gauze do; Rogers's celebrated Welch Flannels, which are well known not to shrink in washing. Families and others desirous of obtaining the best fabrics, are requested to examine the above assortment. 3m mar 15

JOSEPH BLUXOME,

TAILOR AND WOOLLEN DRAPER at the Old Stand, No 3, Brattle street, has recently received a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, to which he respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to decide on such additions as their wardrobe may require for the season.

J. B. takes this opportunity of making his acknowledgements for the liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and trusts to merit a continuance of the same, by using every necessary exertion to give satisfaction. The establishment is stocked with a general assortment of fashionable Ready Made Clothing, to which the requisite assessable additions are constantly making, and which will be sold cheap, for cash.

ap 12 6m JOSEPH BLUXOME. No 3 Brattle street.

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and despatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston.) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Stove Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Fire and Sheet Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished; Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in the city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and to prompt deliveries to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 16 Merchants' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

Straw Carpeting.

ELIAB STONE BREWER, No 414 Washington street, has received a lot of 109 pieces superior Straw Carpeting, white and fancy checks, 5-4, 6 4 and 7-4 widths' which he will sell by the piece or yard, at very low prices. Also, Canton Straw Table Mats. may 3 1m

Spring Fashion.

ANDRE & LOVELL, (Clothes Warehouse, Tudor's Building, third door from Court street) respectfully invite their customers and the public to call and see their Spring Fashions, just received.

Together with a good assortment of English and French *GOODS*, which they will have made up to in order first rate style, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city. Amongst the Goods is a new and very superior article for Summer Coats and Pantaloons. Also on hand, a variety of Pantaloons, Vests, and some superfine Coats, which will be sold low for cash. Likewise, an elegant assortment of superior made Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. may 10

Large Discounts for Cash.

THE subscribers believing the present system of credit injurious to both the buyer and seller, and wishing to change the same so far as practicable, have determined to commence a *Cash Business*, and will, after this date, discount from their former prices, 8 *per cent for cash*, thereby giving those who are in the habit of cashing their bills some real advantage, and also hold out to others an inducement to adopt the same course. It is a frequent complaint of those who settle their bills promptly, that they "pay for others' delinquencies." As this system will obviate all such causes of complaint, they trust it will meet the approbation of their customers, and all those who may hereafter become such.

GOODRICH & HUNTINGTON, Merchant Tailors,
dec 21 tf No 5 (Arcade) Joy's Buildings

Copartnership Notice.

THE Subscriber has taken into copartnership Mr MOSES POTTER, formerly of Providence, and the business in future will be conducted under the firm of *HASTINGS & POTTER*, at 137, Washington street.

Boston, April 5th, 1834. J. S. HASTINGS.

april 26 4w

Crockery, China and Glass Ware
HASTINGS & POTTER.
137, Washington, corner of School street.

HAVE received by the recent arrivals from Liverpool a great variety of new goods in their line, which with their former stock comprises upwards of 400 packages adapted for the wholesale and retail trade.

Country merchants are respectfully invited to examine their goods.

They have also received at New York, from Havre and Bordeaux, 40 packages plain white, and gilt French Porcelain, which is daily expected in this city; when opened, they will be able to furnish Families and Hotels, with Dining, Tea, and Coffee Services, in any quantity they may require. april 26 4w

Curacoa Goat Skins.

5000 CURACOA GOAT SKINS, for sale by MOSES WHITNEY, Jr, 12 Clinton street. 4t may 3

Traders Attend.
BOOTS & SHOES, SELLING OFF FOR CASH.

THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street, has now on hand a splendid assortment of *CUSTOM MADE BOOTS* and *SHOES*, of the most *FASHIONABLE* patterns, all of which he will sell low for *CASH* before the first of July next, *WHOLESALE or RETAIL*. The following are a few of the kinds, viz;

1000 pairs prime Morocco Walking Shoes.
1000 do do Leather do do.
500 do do Kid do do.
500 do do Prunella do do.
500 do do Misses Leather do.
500 do do do Kid Slippers.
1500 do do Ladies' do do first rate.
500 do do do do Sandals do,
1000 do do do do very cheap.
500 do do Prunella do do do
1000 do prime do do do spring heels.
500 do do do Leather do do.
500 do do do do do Run Rounds.
5000 do do Children's Morrocco and Leather Shoes.
500 do do do do cheap do
500 do Men's beel'd Pumps, first rate,
500 do do Dancing do do do.
500 do do Goat Skin Summer Boots.
100 do do do do do spring heels.
500 do do Calf Skin do do all kinds.
300 do do Cowhide do do long and short,
500 do do narrow strap'd Calf Shoes.
1000 do do wide do do do.
1000 do Boy's Bootees and Shoes, all kinds.

N. B. *COUNTRY MERCHANTS* are particularly invited to call and examine the stock and prices before purchase, as it is the intention of the present owner to sell off every article before the above stated time.

ap 26 2m

Ethan Earle,
No 70, State street, up stairs, Room No 3.

CONTINUES to manufacture at South Boston, Cast Iron *WATER WHEELS*, in every form in which they can be used to advantage. By recent improvements, these Wheels are rendered the cheapest and most economical of any which can be used in all situations where there is a full supply of water. All orders by mail or left as above, will meet with prompt attention. april 12 2m

ANDREW ELLISON,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,

HAS removed to 62 Court street, near New England Museum, and has on hand *TAILOR'S CHALK*, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ALSO, INCH MEASURES. 3m may 17

Removal.

SE MASON, *PORTRAIT PAINTER*, has removed from No 19 Washington street to No 77 Cornhill formerly Market street.

☞ Specimens of his work may be seen at his room. may 17

WM CHADWELL.
DEPUTY SHERIFF AND AUCTIONEER.
Office No 1, house No 7 Masonic Square.
Lynn, may 17

To Purchashers of Dry Goods.

THE entire stock of Dry Goods in the store No 373 WASHINGTON STREET, comprising a large assortment of Desirable Goods, will be offered for a few weeks at very reduced prices. may 17

Silver Combs.

JUST finished a lot of handsome SILVER COMBS, some with embossed borders. Also, a well selected assortment of *JEWELRY*, and all very cheap for cash. Particular attention paid to the repairing of Jewelry, which is done much less than at other places. Silver Thimbles, very stout; Gold and Silver Crosses and Sleeve Buttons; Nurse Tubes and many other articles not found at the stores, constantly on hand.

N. B.—J. G. L. LIBBY, Harvard Place, opposite Old South, 2d door on the right up the Court. may 17

Whips and Trunks.

WILLIAM C. MUNROE, WHIP MANUFACTURER, No. 4 Exchange street, near Dock square, Whips and Trunks of all kinds made to order. Trunks of all kinds on hand.

Trunks and Whips repaired at short notice. may 17

Directory Notice.

THE publisher of the BOSTON DIRECTORY has faithful persons employed in taking the names of the inhabitants of the city, for the purpose of issuing a new Directory. The occupants of houses and stores are requested to give the necessary information when called upon. The Directory will be published the first of July, with a correct plan of the city prefixed. The greatest care will be taken to obtain a correct list of the inhabitants. Those who wish advertisement inserted in the new Directory are requested to send them to CHARLES STIMPSON, Jr, 72 Washington street. may 17

At Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinds of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreens, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

The Flute.

A FEW Young Gentlemen can be admitted to the present course of Tuition on the Flute. The new system of instruction and explanation will be pursued, and every pupil who can ever arrive at any degree of excellence on the instrument, will obtain in thirteen